The Gods 401

Chapter 401 - Bet

The red clothed man split the crowd apart and walked over. His steps were slow and leisurely, and his posture was filled with pride. A faint smile which contained a hint of disdain and ridicule hung on the corner of his lips, as though he was an emperor overlooking the many lives below him. His front chest slightly straightened, and that phoenix emblem glistened brilliantly, announcing his identity to everyone.

As practitioners who were able to make a long trip from the six nations to spectate the match, which one of them wouldn't be high-leveled individuals with huge pride and arrogance? However, facing this disciple of the Divine Phoenix Sect, what they felt was actually an incomparably huge sense of pressure... Although the six nations and the Divine Phoenix Empire were referred to as the seven nations, even if the six nations combined their forces, it would still be impossible for them to shake the Divine Phoenix Empire the least bit. Every year, they had to give a huge amount of tributes to the Divine Phoenix Empire, and they never dared to stop doing so. To make it sound uglier, when the six nations were in front of the Divine Phoenix Empire, they would be similar to affiliated states. In front of the overwhelming power of the Divine Phoenix Empire, no matter if they were individuals with great strength and authority in the political or profound realm, when they were in the Divine Phoenix Empire, they would all have to clench their buttocks and act courteously.

And the Divine Phoenix Sect, was the absolute overlord of the entire Divine Phoenix Empire! In the eyes of the continent's profound practitioners, the Divine Phoenix Sect, was more similar to a group which consisted of people that came from another plane and world.

Moreover, this was even the Divine Phoenix Sect's territory!

Hence, when they faced the incomparably presumptuous and ear-piercing mockery from this Divine Phoenix Sect disciple, these young practitioners who held a bundle of pride and arrogance in their own nations, dared to be furious, however, they did not dare to speak them out loud. In the eyes they were using to look towards the Phoenix disciple was thirty percent anger, and seventy percent fear.

These types of gazes, and the feeling of a tiger herding sheeps, made the Phoenix disciple feel even more prideful and complacent. His voice also became even more ear-piercing. "You little ones from these six nations, it's best that you scram from here as soon as possible. The Black Moon Headquarters isn't a place worthy for you low-class people to enter. By piling yourselves here, you're only going to dirty the ground here, and taint the air here."

Yun Che's brows furrowed fiercely... He had seen many arrogant people, however, it was still the first time he had seen someone who would unhesitantly humiliate the ones present here, and all of the profound practitioners of the six nations, with such an arrogant tone. He really wondered if this Phoenix disciple was initially an arrogant prick himself, or if all of the Phoenix disciples would all act the same way in front of profound practitioners of other nations.

When these words of his fell, the profound practitioners of the six nations present, undoubtedly became even more furious, and in the end, a young profound practitioner who did not even look to be twenty years old, could no longer control himself as he said furiously. "You... What are you being so arrogant for!? Disciples of every sect have their own distinctions of the strong and the weak. Even if it's the Divine

Phoenix Sect, there's no exception... Who knows what kind of status you actually have? Who doesn't know how to talk big? If you have the capabilities... Then open the profound array and prove it to us!"

The moment his words fell, an astonished voice suddenly came from the back of the crowd. "I recall now! He's Feng Zhaonan, the head disciple under the thirty ninth elder of Divine Phoenix Sect! I have once seen his name on the list of top hundred in the Divine Phoenix Ranking Tournament two years ago!"

When this piece of news came, the crowd instantly burst into an uproar. The eyes they were using to look towards the Phoenix disciple instantly underwent a grave change, as they became even more frightened... And as for that young profound practitioner who spoke up earlier, his expression instantly turned terribly pale.

Not only was he a disciple of the Divine Phoenix Sect... He was even the head disciple of an elder-class figure! In the Divine Phoenix Nation's Ranking Tournament, he was positioned in the top hundred!!

Feng Zhaonan burst out into wild laughter. "Hahahaha! I never expected that among you profound practitioners from these small nations, there's actually someone who knows of my great name, Feng Zhaonan, as well... Heh, don't you guys want to see if I'm capable of breaking open this Black Moon Headquarters' profound array? Then, I shall have all of you open your eyes, and carefully look at the difference between the disciples of my Divine Phoenix Sect and the trash of your small nations!"

"Move away!"

Feng Zhaonan took three steps forward, and stood in front of a profound array. Putting out a posture very casually, he said lazily. "All of you had best open your eyes wide and look carefully now."

When his words fell, phoenix flames speedily burnt on the top of his palm, and then, it fiercely collided towards the profound array in front.

Instantly, all of the phoenix profound energy was completely taken in by the profound array. Almost in an instant, the red, orange and yellow colors on the crystal pillar lighted together. The blinding light continued to rise, and it hurriedly lighted up the green color... Yet, it still did not stop, and instead, continued to rise at a decreasing rate. In the end, the blue colored glow was barely lighted up as well, and only after maintaining for about three seconds, did all of the glows fade away.

The profound array spun at high speed, and then, the shape of a transfer gate slowly formed. The color of the door was blue, and Feng Zhaonan's body was being enveloped by a layer of blue glow as well, which meant that this blue-colored transfer gate, could only be entered by Feng Zhaonan.

Green, represented the right to enter the Black Moon Headquarters, and this color, also meant that the people of this color would all be absolute geniuses in the eyes of the Black Moon Merchant Guild! Not only did Feng Zhaonan have the qualification to enter the Black Moon headquarters, he was blue, a level higher than green. This judgement represented that in the standards judged by the Black Moon Merchant Guild, he was a genius among geniuses! All of the profound practitioners from the six nations were dumbfounded, and every single of their faces were turning red.

Feng Zhaonan retracted his hand, and a hint of complacency flashed past his eyes. However, his demeanor was as casual as before, and he then said very casually. "Mn, it was just a casual blow, but it's

still acceptable. You trash from the small nations, do you know what this blue color means? Tsk tsk, let's forget about it. Because, let alone the third and fourth levels of the Black Moon Merchant Guild, all of you are only able to wish to enter the most basic first and second levels in your entire lifetimes. You all had best hurry and scram. Stop blocking this place and prevent anyone from walking over. You're all really shameless."

After saying that, with extremely belittling eyes, he swept a glance at the furious profound practitioners of the six nations, laughed out wildly, and walked to the transfer gate at the front. Just when his front foot was about to step into it, from behind him, an extremely disdainful voice sounded from the crowd behind. "And here I was thinking just how capable a head disciple of a Divine Phoenix Sect Elder was, it seems it's not really much either. But, your arrogance, has surpassed your strength by countless times."

When these words came, the entire crowd was instantly in an uproar, as they looked towards the one who spoke up, one after another. Feng Zhaonan's steps stopped, and his entire body slowly turned back. His gaze landed on Yun Che, and after casually inspecting his profound strength, his face revealed an extremely disdainful expression. "The person who spoke earlier, was it you?"

The person who spoke earlier, was indeed Yun Che. Yun Che was not someone who was willing to cause much troubles for himself, but, more so than that, he was not someone who was willing to be ridiculed in silence. Feng Zhaonan's earlier mockery was towards all of the profound practitioners of the six nations, and that naturally included him... But this was still secondary — What Yun Che was definitely unable to bear, was when there was someone more arrogant than himself, standing right in front of him!

Like Feng Zhaonan.

Feng Zhaonan's imposing aura was naturally astonishing, however, how could Yun Che be affected by his imposing aura? He coldly laughed, and said. "That's right, it was me."

"Hahahahahaha!" Feng Zhaonan laughed out wildly, as though he had just heard the funniest joke in the world. "And here I thought which big figure it was, so it's just trash from a small nation... Oh, no, it's something that can't be even fit to be called trash. This level of profound strength, is but a pitiful Earth Profound Realm. In my eyes, it's just trash, yet you dare to talk arrogantly in front of me? Your guts really aren't small."

He narrowed his eyes, and stretched out a finger with a smile. "Do you believe that if I want to kill you, I simply require a single finger? But, what a pity, this place is the territory of Black Moon Headquarters, and private battles are not allowed. After all, I have to give the Black Moon headquarters face, otherwise, just by those ridiculous words you said to me earlier, you would have already been a corpse by now! After dying in my hands, even if you're a royal prince from some nation, or even the crown prince, I will still guarantee that your emperor will obediently dispatch men to collect your corpse. Other than that, he wouldn't even dare to give another damn."

Among the young profound practitioners present, those who had higher profound strength than Yun Che could be found anywhere. When Yun Che called out, they were initially pleasantly surprised, as they thought that someone, who could put down this Phoenix disciple's prestige, had appeared. However, when they found out that Yun Che's profound strength was merely at the Earth Profound Realm, all of them were extremely disappointed, and there were even someone who questioned if he was insane... With strength merely at the Earth Profound Realm, he actually dared to challenge a top-class disciple of the Divine Phoenix Sect.

"However, if you were to kneel and give me three sounding kowtows now, then call me your grandfather three times, I can still consider sparing your life, and allow you to leave Divine Phoenix City safe and sound. After all, as my own grandson, how could I, your grandfather, bear to lay my hands on you? Hahahaha." Feng Zhaonan belittling and arrogantly said.

All of the surrounding profound practitioners looked at Yun Che with pitiful faces... Even though he did not possess the strength to back himself, he still came out to act tough. How could the Divine Phoenix Sect's iron plate be so easily kicked!? They could already predict the tragic end of this person.

"Kowtow?" The corner of Yun Che's lips slightly tilted, his expression did not carry the slightest of fear, instead, he lightly smiled. "It seems to be a pretty good idea. Then, Feng Zhaonan, why don't we make a bet? I hold a very big interest towards this Black Moon Headquarters, and my purpose here today, is to enter and take a look. If I don't have the capabilities to enter the third and fourth floor like you, forget about kowtows, you can do whatever you want with this life of mine. If I'm able to have this crystal pillar's light shine above the blue color, heh... Then you shall obediently kneel in front of me, give me three sounding kowtows, and call me your grandfather three times... This bet, do you dare accept it?"

When Yun Che's words came out, everyone gasped out in shock. The profound practitioner from Black Fiend Empire that was deflected away by the profound array earlier, loudly reminded. "Are you crazy!? Hurry and take back the words you said earlier. Forget about blue, getting the green color to light up is even harder than stepping onto the heavens! I'm at the early stages of the Sky Profound Realm, a mere Earth Profound Realm like you, you're basically... basically humiliating yourself."

"Forget it, Senior brother Yin. Don't bother him, he should be a lunatic." His sect companions hurriedly said, as they feared that he would be targeted by Feng Zhaonan out of anger.

"You? Make a bet with me? Higher than blue?" The corner of Feng Zhaonan's eyes twitched, his face spasmed. Then, he laughed out wildly, his body rocked back and forth, and he could barely catch his breath. "Haha... Haha... Hahahaha... This is basically the best joke I have ever heard in my entire lifetime... An Earth Profound Realm trash... actually has pipedream of hitting above blue... And even wish to make a bet with me... Hahaha... "

The eyes the surrounding profound practitioners were directing at Yun Che, had already changed to as though they were looking at a pure idiot. Yun Che coldly looked at Feng Zhaonan's wild laughter. When he finally managed to stop laughing, Yun Che lightly said. "Do you dare or not? If you don't dare, then good, I'll let you off. My time is extremely precious, and I don't wish to waste it excessively on an arrogant trash."

Feng Zhaonan's wild laughter stopped, his expression instantly darkened. "You're saying I don't dare? Heh... Even till the end, you're an idiotic trash who doesn't know the difference between heaven and earth. With you alone, you're not qualified to make a bet with me. But, my mood today suddenly became really good, so I shall play with you. If you're able to strike higher than blue, forget about three sounding kowtows, and calling you grandfather three times, it's not even a problem for me to give you ten thousand kowtows and call you grandfather ten thousand times at all. Come, come. Hurry and strike it, show me. Allow me to properly witness how you're going to strike it above blue... Hahahaha..." "Very good." Yun Che nodded. He suddenly raised his head, and looked towards the far top in at the front. "Since this bet has already been made, and it's even made on the territory of this Black Moon Headquarters, then, why don't we have that senior on the seventh floor, who has been looking here all this while, bear witness to this?"

At the seventh floor of Black Moon Merchant Guild, an elderly dressed entirely in purple was standing by the window. Standing stationary like a statue, he had been silently watching the plaza below for a very long time. When Yun Che's voice came sounding from afar, the elderly's entire body shook for a moment, and his face revealed an astonished expression... He carefully looked at Yun Che's gaze, and realized he was actually looking straight at his own position, there was not even a single difference in angle!

He's actually able to discover me? Astonishment and disbelief filled the purple clothed elder's heart...

The seventh floor of Black Moon Merchant Guild was more than a thousand and five hundred meters away from ground floor, and the horizontal distance from the crystal stage of the plaza to the Black Moon Main Hall was several hundreds of meters away as well. At the same time, the Black Moon Merchant Guild's viewing window was sealed by an incomparably precious unique material, which could allow one to view the outside clearly, but prevent one to see inside even the slightest bit from the outside. Adding that the purple clothed elderly's profound strength was incomparably powerful, even if a Throne was merely a few hundred meters away from him, it would be difficult to discover his aura.

...But this Yun Che, whose profound aura was clearly merely at the Earth Profound Realm, was actually able to discover my presence!? And he even knew that I had been looking at them all this while!

In actuality, the one who found out that the purple clothed elder had been looking at them from the seventh floor all this while, naturally, couldn't possibly be Yun Che, instead, it was Jasmine.

Chapter 402 - Senior Zi

The purple clothed elder stood in place without moving, and did not say anything either, because he wasn't sure if Yun Che was merely probing about to make it deliberately mystifying or had actually discovered him... If it was the latter, then that would be inconceivable.

At this moment, Yun Che actually spoke once more: "If senior isn't going to reply, then I'm going to count that as silent approval. For the Black Moon Headquarters to be so successful even now, honesty is inevitably the number one criteria. I believe that senior would not allow a lowly person who would go back on his word to appear in his domain."

Feng Zhaonan laughed loudly: "Seventh floor senior? Hahahaha! With such a far distance, and it even being the interior of the Black Moon Merchant Guild, let alone a trash like you, even I should not think about probing for any movements inside there. You putting on such an act like that seriously resembles an extremely ridiculous clown."

Yun Che laughed coldly. Without saying another word, he walked toward the front of a profound array in the eyes of everyone present... He had already roughly understood that this crystal station's standard for talent; the age of one's bones, and degree of power... not simply the level of one's profound strength. If it was in accordance to this standard, then no matter what, he ought to be stronger than this Feng Zhaonan. Yun Che extended both hands and gathered his energy. "Purgatory" instantly opened as his hands smashed out with "Falling Moon Sinking Star".

Divine Phoenix Empire had more than five thousand years of history, and the existence of this crystal stage was even older than the Divine Phoenix Empire, which was highly unusual. The might of Yun Che's strike under the state of Purgatory was absolutely terrible beyond compare, but once it struck atop the profound array, it also did not make any noise as all its force was completely absorbed by the profound array in an instant, without the slightest bit of overflow.

Clang Clang Clang...

The silent crystal pillar suddenly lit up... from red, it almost instantly went straight to blue. The sound of five different colors simultaneous lighting up overlapped, directly shocking the ears of everyone present with a continuous droning noise.

All of the surrounding profound practitioners had a pitiful expression, and were already prepared to see a joke, but the scene before their eyes immediately left them completely dumbstruck, leaving them unable to dare believe their own eyes. The sneer on Feng Zhaonan's face stiffened instantly, as he involuntarily cried out: "This... this is impossible!"

The ascension of the light on the crystal pillar slowed down, but it still did not stop as it continue upward through the blue pillar and broke through the blue colored boundary as the indigo crystal pillar then lit up.

"Waah!!" Almost all the profound practitioners present let out an involuntary cry... However, the crystal pillar's light still did not cease, and instead continued to rise higher and higher. The indigo light quickly became an azure color. Then, there was only a "clang" sound...

A purple radiance was released from the highest pillar of light.

Red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, and violet... All colors lit up, and the entire crystal pillar brightened with the color of the rainbow. Slowly, the violet color spread downwards, gradually engulfing the other colors, making the entire crystal pillar purple. The purple color was preserved for a full ten breaths of time, then slowly scattered. The profound array in front of Yun Che spun at high speed, and then, the shape of a purple colored transfer gate slowly formed. Yun Che's body, was also radiating a faint purple color.

On the seventh floor of the Black Moon Merchant Guild, the face of the purple clothed elder, who had been standing by the window from the start, fiercely moved. His gazed firmly locked on Yun Che, and it took a good while until he slowly spoke out a few words: "Earth Profound Realm... Inconceivable..."

This grade, was also beyond Yun Che's expectations. In fact, the crystal stage's standard judgement of talent did not merely use a person's age and strength, at the same time, it also compared the power released of those at the same level as well. Yun Che's profound strength was at the late stages of the Earth Profound Realm, yet he could release a strength comparable to a middle stage Emperor Profound. This was his current strongest, and it could be said that in the entire Profound Sky Continent, none could reach him.

The surrounding profound practitioners were all stupefied on the spot. A profound practitioner that placed in the top fiftieth of Black Fiend Nation's ranking tournament could only strike out the yellow. Feng Zhaonan was the head disciple of an elder-rank person within the Divine Phoenix Sect, and his blue grade was one that they could never hope to reach for even in their entire lifetimes. Yet this person, who was obviously at the Earth Profound Realm, actually struck out... the illusory, unreal violet!!

This meant that based on the Black Moon Merchant Guild's judgement, his aptitude was at the very top of the entire Profound Sky Continent! Although there was the level of indigo between violet and blue, this did not represent the disparity in the two levels, rather, the difference was two full planes, two whole worlds! In front of a yellow-colored grade, a blue-colored grade was a transcendent existence that one could not see the summit of. But in front of a purple-colored grade... it was trash, through and through.

"Impossible... Impossible... There must be... be a problem with the profound array... Impossible!" Staring at the purple colored radiance that had yet to disperse, Feng Zhaonan's entire body shook... Born in Divine Phoenix City, he was even more clear than everyone present on what the purple-colored grade meant. Because within this generation of Divine Phoenix Sect's profound practitioners, only one person had struck out a purple-colored grade. Even indigo, was a rarity. No matter what, he was unable to accept that a mere Earth Profound Realm from one of the other six nations, someone who was fundamentally not even worthy to be glanced at in his eyes... had actually struck out the violet of legends!

Even though he had lowly muttered out that there must be a problem with the profound array... he was even more clear than everyone present that it was absolutely impossible for there to be a problem with the profound array. It was rumored that these thirty-two profound arrays were made by a Monarch of the Sovereign Profound Realm, and it existed even longer than the Divine Phoenix Empire. How could a problem possible appear on it?

Yun Che turned around, faced Feng Zhaonan, and laughed faintly: "Feng Zhaonan, the results are now in. You ought to not have forgotten the bet we made previously, right? Then what are you standing there for? Why haven't you kneeled down and kowtowed to your grandfather?!"

"You!" Feng Zhaonan's complexion became pitch-black... Before now, even if he was beaten to death, he would never believe that a mere, insignificant Earth Profound Realm would strike out a level higher than blue... or even the legendary violet. Let alone a high ranking disciple of the Divine Phoenix Sect, even if it were an ordinary person, it was impossible for one to accept the humiliation of going down on his knees to kowtow, and even calling out grandfather. Otherwise, he would always bear this humiliating mark for his entire life.

"You're only a trash of only the Earth Profound Realm, how could you strike out the violet!" Feng Zhaonan said with gritted teeth: "There obviously is a problem with the profound array... or maybe you had used some sort of trick! To want me, Feng Zhaonan of the Divine Phoenix Sect to kneel for you... is simply a joke as big as the heavens!"

"Haha." Yun Che sneered: "Divine Phoenix Sect is known as the number one sect in the world, its might and power is known to be impressive everywhere, and would make people wistful. Never did I expect that not only is this disciple condescending beyond belief and arrogant without scruples, he's actually a lowly person who would go back on his word. That seriously leaves one greatly disappointed. However, you can't renege on your bet, as every friend present here are all personal witnesses! If you really do not care about your pathetic face, you can just leave far away with your tail behind your legs. But I don't know what would happen if this news were to spread throughout the city and pass through your sect's ears, letting them know that you had lost all of your sect's face in front of the presence of all the other six nation's profound practitioners in Black Moon Merchant Guild's territory. I wonder if they would expel you from Divine Phoenix Sect... Oh, no, Divine Phoenix Sect's biggest taboo is their bloodline, so they would never drive away a disciple. I guess they would directly do some... house cleaning?"

When Feng Zhaonan had come earlier, the surrounding reverent gazes had made his entire body feel incredibly pleasurable. But now, the surrounding gazes were like daggers boring into his entire body... If he was alone with Yun Che, he would unhesitantly kill Yun Che, letting not a third person know of this. However, not only was this the territory of the Black Moon Merchant Guild, there were also more than ten thousand people here as witnesses. This was the first time in his life that he had been forced in such dire straits.

"In this one generation of my grand and mighty Divine Phoenix Sect, only one person has struck the violet! How could a trash of the Earth Profound Realm like you, be able to strike the violet! There's obviously a problem with the profound array... What qualifications do you have to make me kneel?! Nobody would ever acknowledge this result! You're actually even using the name of my sect to scare me? Haha... haha, simply ridiculous!"

Feng Zhaonan laughed loudly as he roared, but it was obvious that he was not confident in his last few words.

At this time, an aged voice suddenly came from above: "Little junior of Divine Phoenix Sect, your arrogance had first brought you trouble, yet you are not willing to admit that you lost your bet and is instead questioning my Black Moon's profound array!? I'm afraid that if it was your Master, Feng Yunzhi himself, not even he would have that sort of courage!"

This sound was not at all resounding, but every word felt as if mountains were firmly striking at the soul. The level of cultivation that belonged to the owner of the voice was simply unimaginable. Feng Zhaonan raised his head toward the seventh floor of the Black Moon Merchant Guild, his face revealing a deep shock and fear. He said hurriedly: "It's... it's Senior Zi! Senior Zi, please calm your anger. This junior... this junior absolutely does not have the intention of questioning the Black Moon Merchant Guild."

"No? Then is it that there was a problem with my hearing?" The aged voice asked loudly.

Feng Zhaonan's face immediately became ashen, and he didn't dare to speak for a long while...

A high ranking disciple from the Divine Phoenix Sect had actually been scared to this extent by the owner of this aged voice. Yun Che was slightly shocked in his heart, he raised his head and spoke: "Junior thanks senior for his fair words."

"Honesty is the number one principle of my Black Moon Merchant Guild, and we can't bear to look at despicable people who go back on their word. However, this junior is after all, a Divine Phoenix Sect disciple. If he goes down and kowtows, it would be of the utmost humiliation, which would be extremely

inappropriate for the entire Divine Phoenix Sect. To you, it also brings not the least bit of benefit, so you ought to stand back in due course."

"Senior's teaching is right." Yun Che said cheerfully: "Junior only could not take his gaze that looked down and insulted all of us six nation profound practitioners, which is why I wanted him to remember this a bit more."

His expression became unsightly as he turned to face Feng Zhaonan and said with a beaming smile: "This Black Moon Merchant Guild senior has already plead for mercy in your stead, so of course I'll have to honor this senior's reputation... This head of yours, no longer needs to knock on the floor, grandfather, you also do not need to call. But if you just leave like that, then wasn't this bet made for naught? We, profound practitioners of the other six nations, would also have been scolded by you free of charge! Thus, you had best leave behind a little something! Mn..." Yun Che supported his chin with a hand as his eyes narrowed into slits while he sized up Feng Zhaonan's entire body: "The clothes you're wearing is actually not bad, take it off and give it to me... Senior, this junior's request is not too excessive, right?"

The aged voice transmitted over: "The Phoenix Robe is a Divine Phoenix Sect disciple's identity. No one outside of the sect would dare copy it, and even more would not dare to wear it. Even though I don't know what you would use the Phoenix Robe for, compared with your bet, this is merciful enough. Little junior of Divine Phoenix Sect, the other party has already given you a huge concession, do you have any other objections?"

The Phoenix Robe was a Divine Phoenix Sect disciple's status symbol, taking it off was undoubtedly comparable to tearing one's face off. However, this outcome was unquestionably a thousand hundred times better than kowtowing. Added with the suppressive might coming from the Black Moon Merchant Guild, how could he even say anything else? Gritting his teeth, he took off the Phoenix Robe, flung it at Yun Che, then quickly changed into another outer clothing. After eyeing Yun Che with a malicious gaze, he left without ever looking back.

"You deeming a person weaker than you as trash means that you would admit defeat in the face of someone stronger, this also means that you are trash, through and through! It was not easy for the Divine Phoenix Sect to use five thousand years to develop to its state today. Even if you do not have the ability to increase your sect's reputation, you should never think of making a disgrace out of yourself by using your status as a Divine Phoenix Sect disciple, making others hold you in contempt!" Yun Che coldly stated toward Feng Zhaonan's direction. Then, without caring about Feng Zhaonan's reaction, he turned around and walked over to that profound array he had struck earlier.

At the moment, the surrounding profound practitioners were looking at Yun Che with gazes filled with deep reverence. None were underestimating him for having the profound strength of an Earth Profound Realm anymore. At the same time, they were deeply thankful, after all, he had helped every of the six nations' profound practitioners let off some steam in front of that Divine Phoenix Sect disciple. It was just that the imposing manner he used to deal with Feng Zhaonan and also the violet that was struck on the crystal stage, made them lose the courage to approach him in the middle of their reverence and gratitude. As Yun Che walked toward the profound array, the surrounding profound practitioners quickly stepped aside. Their gazes continuously followed him as they watched him walk into the purple colored profound array, and completely disappear within.

The purple colored profound array sent Yun Che to the seventh floor of the Black Moon Merchant Guild... a place that not many of the entire Profound Sky Continent had set foot in.

Chapter 403 - Black Moon's Seventh Floor

Upon entering the seventh floor of the Black Moon Merchant Guild, before he had even seen it clearly, a current of extremely refreshing air assaulted his senses... Right! It was actually clean, refreshing air! For an enormous merchant guild, the strongest aroma it ought to have would be a simple and dignified odor, but Yun Che actually felt as if he had suddenly been placed within a completely clean and pure natural environment, without the least bit of feeling like he was within a merchant guild.

He opened his eyes and looked toward the front. Astonishingly, a garden as far as he could see appeared before his eyes. Various kinds of brightly colored rare and unusual botany sprinkled within the emerald green as a great tree towered above. The running stream criss-crossed inbetween, bringing along the unceasing murmurs of running water.

A dazzled thought instantly emerged within Yun Che's consciousness... was this something built inside Black Moon's seventh floor?

This was obviously an otherworldly utopia from the fairy realm!

Up ahead, three beautiful and graceful young maidens who wore different colored garments walked toward Yun Che. None of their looks were not one in ten thousand, and their bearing was even more luxuriously poised. Their profound strength aura was strong to at most the Sky Profound!

The three young women came to Yun Che's front and saluted gracefully: "Esteemed customer, welcome to Black Moon Merchant Guild. If there is anything you need, please do not hesitate to tell us."

The treatment within Black Moon's seventh floor was sure enough, extraordinary. With these three young women's shocking strength, any one of them would be a regional lord within the Blue Wind Nation, yet here, they were unexpectedly mere maids that waited upon customers.

Yun Che quickly swept a glance around, yet did not see any place that was selling an item, even the smallest trace of what a merchant guild ought to have was indiscernible. He thought for a moment, then said: "Three fairies, may I ask where the senior I was talking to earlier is currently?"

"Haha." A gentle chuckle came from an unknown place: "Bring him here."

"Yes... Esteemed customer, please come this way." The three young women agreed crisply. With one at the front, left, and right, they respectfully led Yun Che forward.

After passing through the garden, through the flowerbeds, through a little group of hills and a little waterfall, a simple yet extraordinarily styled courtyard appeared in his line of sight. In the center of the courtyard was a pavilion, and in front of the pavilion stood a medium statured old man dressed entirely in purple who was currently sizing up Yun Che with a smile.

Yun Che took a step forward and said politely: "Junior Ling Yun greets senior."

Yun Che obviously would not his real name, so he casually borrowed Ling Yun's.

"Heh heh, please sit." The purple clothed elder beckoned with a hand, then went on ahead to sit on the stone bench in the middle of the pavilion. Yun Che nodded slightly and sat opposite of the elderly man. One of the young women left gracefully, and the other two broke off to either side of him with their heads slightly lowered and a light smile on their lips. Their posture was solemnly respectful, as if they were at Yun Che's disposal.

"May I ask what senior is called?" Yun Che asked.

"This old man is surnamed Zi, and simply named Ji." The old man answered with a smile.

Zi? Yun Che was somewhat taken aback, this was the first time he had ever heard of this family name, but he nodded immediately: "Senior Zi, thank you so much for speaking out and helping me earlier."

"The matter from before did not require this old man to say anything, as for helping you, it even more so cannot be considered as help. This old man merely prevented a small inconvenience for Black Moon, and nothing more." Zi Ji raised his gaze, looked Yun Che straight in the eye, and said with a smile: "Young man, should this old man call you Yun Che, or Prince Consort Yun, or the name Ling Yun, that you wished to be called?"

"..." Yun Che's expression stiffened slightly. Then, he laughed out loud and answered without the slightest of fluster: "As expected of the Black Moon Merchant Guild, your intelligence gathering ability is indeed unrivaled under heaven. Junior Yun Che trying to play tricks beneath Senior Zi's all-seeing eye is truly laughable, I hope that Senior Zi will not take offense."

"Haha," Zi Ji laughed indifferently: "Black Moon's intelligence gathering ability isn't that exaggerated. It's merely that your identity just so happens to be easy to recognize, that's all. This old man has been in touch with members of the Divine Phoenix Sect all year round, and is extremely familiar with the phoenix flame ability. Even though you did your best to suppress it, this old man still could detect a bit of phoenix aura from your body. And the only person who possess the Phoenix bloodline outside of Divine Phoenix Sect is only Prince Consort Yun of Blue Wind Nation."

The young woman who had left, returned, carrying already brewed tea. The tea's fragrance permeated everywhere, making Yun Che's state of mind relax as he smelled it. Even though he didn't really understand much about tea, he knew that the value of this tea should be extremely high. He raised the tea cup, drank a small mouthful, and praised: "Good tea. After hearing senior's words, it seems that this junior thinking about hiding his identity would be an impossibility."

"You have concealed it with ice profound energy, unless they meticulously probed you, I'm afraid that even a Divine Phoenix Sect elder would not sense your phoenix flame ability." Zi Ji smiled: "You had lit up the violet crystal on my Black Moon's profound array, so it could even be said that your innate talent is universally shocking. Before, this old man had placed all his attention on you, otherwise, I would not detect your phoenix flame ability. However, to this old man, it doesn't seem as though you are painstakingly hiding your own identity, or else you would not have paid any attention to that Divine Phoenix Sect junior, then also unrestrainedly revealed your innate talent on that crystal stage."

"As expected of the master of Black Moon Merchant Guild's seventh floor, your insight is perceptive." Yun Che sincerely praised. On Black Moon's seventh floor, the people that this Zi Ji made contact with were all kinds of peak level figures in the Profound Sky Continent. His ability to perceive and appraise someone was absolutely not one that an ordinary person could reach. He said lightly: "This junior had previously been hunted by others all year round, and is long weary of avoiding and hiding all over the place. After half a month, junior will be up against the Divine Phoenix Sect. Since that's the case, there isn't really a need for me to be trembling in fear and be overcautious within this half a month. Not being noticed by Divine Phoenix Sect is of course the best scenario, but even if I were to be noticed, it wouldn't really matter anyway. If I was cautious about everything, wouldn't it mean that I was afraid of the Divine Phoenix Sect?"

Yun Che drained the tea in the cup in one gulp. When talking about the Divine Phoenix Sect, there was not the least bit of fear in his expression.

This kind of courage made Zi Ji secretly praise him in his heart. He nodded, revealing his approval: "The reason why Divine Phoenix Sect did not really care enough to actively seek you out two years ago when you revealed your Phoenix bloodline and existence, is because in Divine Phoenix Sect's eyes, every profound practitioner from the six nations outside of Divine Phoenix Empire are ants unfit for them to look at. However, after talking with you for a bit, this old man suddenly feels as if Divine Phoenix Sect may perhaps have to pay dearly due to them holding you in contempt... but that cannot be now. Even though you are not the least afraid, it does not mean that you are capable of opposing the Divine Phoenix Sect's power. Your talent could be said to be extremely high, but it has not matured. You might be far stronger than what the Divine Phoenix Sect expected by many times, but it would still not be the least bit threatening."

"Junior is well aware of this point." Yun Che nodded, then proceeded to talk about the main reason why he had come here today: "The reason why this junior had come to the Black Moon Merchant Guild today is because this junior wishes to buy two things, and two intelligence, but..."

Yun Che's gaze swept the surroundings... because this place truly did not seem like a place that sold things.

Understanding what Yun Che was puzzling over, Zi Ji laughed: "Don't hesitate to just open your mouth and tell this old man whatever you need. The seventh floor is different from the first six floors. There is no difference between the first six floors and the Black Moon Merchant Guild you know of, while this place rarely has customers. Esteemed customers that come here are all personally received by this old man. Whatever an esteemed customer wants, as long as they say the word, no matter if Black Moon has it or not, as long as our esteemed customer asks for it and can afford to pay the price, Black Moon will do its utmost to fully satisfy it. If you want the little things, someone would still accompany our esteemed customer to the sixth floor."

So it's like that... Yun Che no longer hesitated as he said directly: "Of the two things this junior needs, one is a Heavenly Brahma Jade, the purer the better. The other is a completely preserved Phoenix Helianthus."

Zi Ji closed his eyes, then opened them a few breaths later. He reached out his hand to lightly stroked the purple jade ring on his finger, took out a jade box that was releasing cold air, and showed it to Yun Che: "This is the biggest, and also the purest piece of all the Heavenly Brahma Jade that Black Moon possesses."

A young woman walked forward and gently placed the ice jade case before Yun Che: "Esteemed customer, please have a look."

Yun Che no longer hesitated, and directly opened the ice jade case. From within the cold pervading mist, Yun Che saw a light piece of stone shimmering with silvery light, which contained veins that look bloodshot. Yun Che extended his left hand; after an instant of feeling about, he sensed its purity with the Sky Poison Pearl's perception... Things from Black Moon Headquarters would naturally not be fake. Yun Che immediately closed the ice jade case, and said: "Alright, may I ask senior to state a price?"

"Heavenly Brahma Jade is six hundred purple profound coins per fifty grams. This Heavenly Brahma Jade weighs six hundred fifty grams, and needs seven thousand eight hundred purple profound coins." Zi Ji nonchalantly quoted a price.

The hell, so expensive! The corner of Yun Che's mouth twitched, but he had a huge sum of ten million purple profound coins on him, so he certainly could afford it. Immediately after, he took out seven thousand eight hundred purple profound coins from his Purple Gold Card. Then, he put the Heavenly Brahma Jade inside the Sky Poison Pearl.

"As for the Phoenix Helianthus, the last thirteen Phoenix Helianthus Black Moon possessed had just been all bought by Divine Phoenix Sect six hours ago." Zi Ji said: "If you urgently need them, outside of Black Moon, there is actually another place where you could buy it."

"Where?"

Zi Ji said slowly: "One hundred fifty kilometers south of here is a merchant guild called the 'Falling Flame Merchant Guild'. Tomorrow, at three in the afternoon, they ought to be auctioning out precious materials, among them is precisely the Phoenix Helianthus."

Yun Che nodded "Junior has taken note of this, I thank senior for telling me this... Er, do I have to pay for this information?"

"Hoho, no need." Zi Ji laughed faintly, then reminded: "However, even though the Falling Flame Merchant Guild is called a 'merchant guild', it is actually a black market. The things it sells are also unofficial public sales, once you get there, you'll understand. But this old man believes that with your wisdom, you probably would not suffer a loss. Now, what are the two pieces of intelligence you wanted?"

"This junior hopes that Black Moon will help me look for the whereabouts of two individuals." Yun Che stated grimly: "Of the two, one is named Chu Yuechan, formerly a disciple of Blue Wind Nation's Frozen Cloud Asgard, head of the Frozen Cloud Seven Fairies. The other is Xia Yuanba..."

Yun Che described the two to Zi Ji in as much detail as he could. Zi Ji slightly closed his eyes, remembered everything, then said while nodding: "This old man will personally dispatch people for intelligence on these two people. Only, Black Moon's relay network in Blue Wind Nation is thinly spread out, so it would be hard to guarantee swift news within the short term. Leave behind your sound transmission imprint. After possessing solid information, this old man will immediately contact you. Since you are an esteemed customer, there is no need for you to pay for the intelligence in advance. At the date of confirmation, we can settle the bill. Among the two, even though this old man does not

know the whereabouts of Xia Yuanba, this old man does know a few matters concerning him, and can tell you a thing or two."

Stunned, Yun Che immediately stood up: "You know Yuanba?"

"Not only do I know him, many people within Divine Phoenix City know of this name as well." Zi Ji said slowly: "Back then, his name had actually resounded within half of Divine Phoenix City for a short period of time, he was a crazy madman. But shortly after, he suddenly disappeared without a trace. Not long after his disappearance, his father had also come rushing over to Divine Phoenix City, and actually stayed within this Black Moon Headquarters... Heh heh, if this old man has not remembered wrong, Xia Yuanba's father, Xia Hongyi, should also be one of your father-in-laws, right?"

Chapter 404 - Ghost Mirage Sacred Hand

"Uncle Xia... in Black Moon Headquarters? Here?" Yun Che was stunned. Half a year ago, after he returned to Floating Cloud City, he had first went to Xia Manor, and found out that Xia Hongyi had left a long time ago to search for Xia Yuanba, who had not been sending any letters. The servant who had remained at Xia Clan told him that Xia Hongyi had taken out something shaped like a black crescent moon when he was tidying things up... At that time, he suspected it was a thing related to the Black Moon Merchant Guild, and if that was so, then he assumed that Xia Hongyi was probably searching for Xia Yuanba through the Black Moon Merchant Guild.

He never expected that he had actually remained within this Black Moon Merchant Guild.

And this was not just a Black Moon branch that could be found throughout the Profound Sky... it was the legendary Black Moon Headquarters!

Someone that was able to stay here was definitely not an ordinary figure. The relationship between Xia Hongyi and Black Moon Merchant Guild was in no way simple.

"If you wish to see him, this old man can personally bring you to him now. He'll surely be delighted to see you." Zi Ji said with a chuckle.

Yun Che's expression became incomparably complex. After being silent for a long while, he slowly sat down and said: "Has Uncle Xia been doing well here?"

"Only he himself knows if he's been doing well or not. But at least here, everything is stable, and he would not be bullied by anyone." Zi Ji replied.

Yun Che nodded, and said half to himself: "Then that's good. Knowing that Uncle Xia is safe and sound relieves me... I was the one who took Yuanba to Blue Wind Profound Palace, and it was also me, who took him to Heavenly Sword Villa. If he had remained in New Moon City, the things that happened afterwards would not have occurred. Without having found Yuanba yet, I don't have the face to see him... Senior Zi, talk to me about Yuanba. This junior could not be any more clearer about his strength, so how could he have shocked half of Divine Phoenix City?"

"Two years ago, a youth from another nation arrived in Divine Phoenix City. After the first day he arrived, as well as every other day after that, he went to challenge those famous sects within the city."

"He... challenged sects?"

"Yes. Unfortunately, his profound strength cultivation was too low, and was easily injured severely by the other party. But on the second day, he continued to challenge the sect with a body full of injuries. The outcome, was obviously injury upon injuries. On the third day, he still went to challenge that sect, and had actually been struck to the brink of death due to the other party's impatience... Even though his profound strength was feeble, his physique was exceptionally abnormal. He was obviously near death with heavily injuries, but on the next day, he still was able to stand up, and dropped in once more to challenge them. There was even one time when the other party had beaten two enormous bloody holes on his body, yet he still didn't die. At first, everyone thought that he was a lunatic, but as the days and months passed, no one considered him to be a madman anymore. It was not rarely to see someone who strongly pursued strength, but being strongly attached to that extent, even if it's this old man, it was the first time ever."

Yun Che: "..."

"In the three months he had stayed in Divine Phoenix City, his body was riddled with heavy injuries everyday. There was practically no place on his body that was left intact, but he still dragged his heavily injured body and went to seek out opponents that he simply could not defeat. Among the ones he had challenged, there were inevitably a few impatient ones, or perhaps malicious ones who wished to put him to death, but no matter what kind of heavy injury he received, he had actually never died. In those three months, the people's view of him changed from ridicule to that of shock, until that day after three months when he suddenly disappeared from Divine Phoenix City. There was not the slightest trace of him even until today, so he has probably been forgotten already. However, this old man believes that he was not secretly harmed by another, otherwise, he would never have escaped Black Moon's eye."

Yun Che's heart became incomparably complex. Even though Xia Yuanba was especially tall and appeared to make one feel oppressed, under Xia Hongyi's nurture, he had an especially gentle temperament and a simple nature. Furthermore, he was always unwilling to fight against others. However, the Xia Yuanba described by Zi Ji was actually a lunatic, through and through. He was very clear on the reason why Xia Yuanba had suddenly changed...

"...Senior Zi, thank you for telling me all these. I'll be troubling you with everything else." Yun Che said while standing up.

Zi Ji also stood up right after, and said with a laugh: "No need to be polite, it is our Black Moon's honor to have the privilege of servicing our esteemed customers."

Yun Che understood why Zi Ji was so courteous to him. Since the Black Moon Merchant Guild had developed up to today, it naturally had an established reason for its existence. Toward those with extremely high innate talent that might possible rank within the Profound Sky's peak experts, Black Moon naturally would show preferential treatment. Not only would their service be at its utmost respectful, they were even eager to make the other party owe them a debt of gratitude.

"Oh right," Yun Che suddenly thought of another matter: "I don't know if Senior Zi has heard of the 'Netherworld Udumbara Flower'?"

The Netherworld Udumbara Flower was one of the three items Jasmine needed within thirty years. She needed a Netherworld Udumbara Flower, three Tyrant Profound Beast Cores, and thirty-five kilograms of Purple Veined Divine Crystals.

"Netherworld Udumbara Flower?" A pondering look emerged on Zi Ji's face. After a short while, he said slowly: "This old man knows of this flower, it is an extremely yin, demonic, and evil item. It only grows within extremely wicked places, and would only bloom once every twenty four years, then wither three days later. This flower is frightening, let alone touch it, just being near it would allow the netherworld's aura invade one's body, and damage the soul. If the effect was light, it would make one lose consciousness, if heavy, it would make one a living dead person, even so much that one would lose their life. Apart from this, I have never heard of any positive value to this flower. Why are you looking for this flower?"

"Junior naturally has a special use for it, if senior knows where one is, I'd like it if you'll inform me about that as well."

Zi Ji thought for a while, then shook his head: "The last written record of a Netherworld Udumbara Flower was one thousand three hundred years ago. After that, there were no more written accounts nor rumors about it. The human race within the Profound Sky Continent is continuously increasing, nowadays, there are more than four times the number of people since a thousand years ago. As a result, the yang energy of the entire continent has greatly surpassed the yin, perhaps the Netherworld Udumbara Flower has thus become extinct in the Profound Sky Continent."

"...I thank senior for telling me this, this junior shall take his leave."

After unexpectedly learning about some news concerning Xia Yuanba, even if it made his mood a bit heavy, it had at least comforted him somewhat... No wonder he was never able to find any signs of Xia Yuanba within Blue Wind's borders, it turned out that he had actually come to the Divine Phoenix Empire after leaving Heavenly Sword Villa.

In terms of profound strength level, Divine Phoenix Empire was after all, a place that was far higher than Blue Wind. Did he come here to seek strength in his extreme sorrow and self-blame...?

And Little Fairy, where exactly are you anyway...

Divine Phoenix Sect.

The date of the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament grew closer and closer. Feng Xichen's mood also became more and more impatient by the day. The scene of that day's humiliation never stopped upsetting his mental state. After he had finally informed Feng Ximing about the Yun Che related matter yesterday, he had become even more restless.

Because what he had described to Feng Ximing was a world of difference from the truth that happened several months ago. Even though he was certain that Divine Phoenix Sect would absolutely not pardon Yun Che if he were to truly come to Divine Phoenix City, he was unable to worry about Yun Che possibly mentioning the events of that day during the ranking tournament. If the events of that day were to be made public in front of thousands of eyes, the brand of humiliation would not only be carved into his soul, it would be carved onto his face from then on.

The door was pushed open, and a tall figure, accompanied by a scorching heatwave, stepped in. The anxious Feng Xicheng quickly turned around. Just as he was about to get angry, when he saw who had

come in, his surging fury was panicky taken back, and he hurriedly made a frontal salutation: "This son greets royal father."

"You may rise." Feng Hengkong lifted his hand, and got straight to the point: "Ximing has already told us in detail about what you had experienced in Blue Wind Nation a few months ago. Although you have concealed it till this day, it is still pardonable, we are not here to blame you."

Feng Xicheng said hurriedly: "This son thanks royal father for his kindness... It's just that, even though royal father does not blame me, this son nevertheless feels even more ashamed and unresigned."

"Hmph!" Feng Hengkong's face filled with rage: "We also never thought that a little Blue Wind Emperor would actually have such guts! Rest assured, in not even three years, we shall retrieve back ten million times the humiliation you received in Blue Wind for you! At that time, you will be handling the punishment of that Blue Wind Emperor. As for that Yun Che brat... Hmph, didn't he say that he was participating in the ranking tournament? Very good, we just so happen to be waiting to see how he'll tumble!"

Feng Xicheng was half delighted and half in panic: "This son thanks royal father for his deep generosity... This son's humiliation is but a small matter, but the matter of our Divine Phoenix Sect's bloodline is even larger than the sky. How about taking care of that Yun Che in secret before the ranking tournament?"

"No need!" Feng Hengkong swung his hand and said in extreme disdain: "How is a little profound practitioner from Blue Wind fit to be especially targeted by our Divine Phoenix Sect in secret? That's simply lowering our Divine Phoenix Sect's status! The Seven Nation Ranking Tournament has always been our Divine Phoenix Sect's show, if there is no source of laughter and sense of balance, it would be quite dull! We actually hope that this Yun Che could display a little color when that time comes, and not let us down."

"What royal father has said is extremely true." Feng Xicheng said while lowering his head.

"Xicheng, what is the result of the theft in Phoenix Jade Hall we have told you to investigate?" As he mentioned this matter, Feng Hengkong's complexion changed to become distinctively overcast.

"This son has discovered the person behind the theft..."

Just as Feng Xicheng was in the middle of speaking, Feng Hengkong fiercely turned around: "Who is it! Who exactly is this audacious, to dare steal from our Divine Phoenix Sect!"

The reason why he was furious, was not merely due to this person's audacity, but rather due to his astonishment, because this thief could be said to have a terrifying ability. What kind of place was his Divine Phoenix Sect? Let alone an outsider, even if it was a mere winged insect, it would quickly be detected. But this thief, who was not sensed by anyone, stole into Phoenix Jade Hall, where all kinds of treasures were stored... If it weren't for the fact that he had inattentively touched an invisible profound formation during his theft, it could even be said that no one would've known that someone had already infiltrated Phoenix Jade Hall.

What astonished him even more was that after the thief had activated the profound formation, which made all the experts in the sect become more vigilant, the thief had actually left with not the slightest of

injuries under the heavy encirclement of innumerable phoenix experts... For this, even if it was a genuine Overlord, it was still nigh impossible to achieve...

"Royal father, please calm your anger... There is only person in the entire Divine Phoenix Empire who is able to accomplish this..." Feng Xichen raised his head, continuing with locked brows: "Hua Minghai."

"Hua Minghai?" Feng Hengkong had on an overcast expression, but quickly reacted over: "Ghost Mirage Sacred Hand' Hua Minghai!?"

"Yes!" Feng Xichen nodded: "In this world, there is only one person who can accomplish that. Hua Minghai's profound strength is not too great, but his speed and movement skills could be said to be peerless. Moreover, his ability to be extremely good at concealment, moving stealthily, changing his appearance, being soundless, and being good at escaping is unrivaled..."

"No need to speak any further." Feng Hengkong waved a hand: "We have also heard of this name. Known as the 'number one thief in the world', Hua Minghai, who possesses a 'ghost mirage sacred hand'! It has been said that no matter what he stole, he had never made a mistake, let alone be captured by anyone. Even his true appearance has never been seen by anyone. Hmph... but we never thought that this thief would actually be audacious enough to provoke our Divine Phoenix Sect! Does he truly think that no one in this world is able to deal with him?!"

Chapter 405 - Underground Auction

"Did you check what items the Phoenix Jade Hall have lost?" Feng Hengkong said with furrowed brows.

Feng Xicheng respectfully replied: "What Hua Minghai stole the most were usually Purple Veined Heaven Crystals and Purple Veined Divine Crystals, however, the Purple Veined Heaven Crystals and Purple Veined Divine Crystals within the Phoenix Jade Hall did not decrease in the slightest, but... we are missing a half used stalk of Phoenix Helianthus. I'm assuming that it's because the thief was in a panicked state after touching the protective profound formation, and randomly took any item before hurriedly escaping."

"Half a Phoenix Helianthus?" Even though Phoenix Helianthus were rare, to Divine Phoenix Sect, they were not considered that precious of an item. Feng Hengkong snorted coldly: "Even though nothing really went missing, just the fact that he dared to charge into our Divine Phoenix Sect has brought upon his own destruction. From this day forth, investigate all tracks of Hua Minghai within the entire empire. It's best if he were to be brought back alive, but if it's difficult to capture him alive, kill him on the spot!"

"Yes! This son shall immediately give out the order. Even if that Hua Minghai has a heaven high ability, he should still never think about escaping the palms of our Divine Phoenix Sect." Feng Xichen promised.

"Then this matter shall be given to you to handle. Whether or not Hua Minghai is able to safely enter and leave our Divine Phoenix, is worthy of being your test! Don't let us down."

"Yes, royal father, this son will definitely not let you down."

Just as Feng Hengkong turned around to leave, his footsteps stopped at the doorway, and he said casually: "Before the start of the ranking tournament, Xue'er will be cultivating in seclusion within Phoenix Perching Valley. No matter who it is, even if it's for an enormous matter, they are not allowed to take half a step in the surrounding twenty five kilometers around Phoenix Perching Valley! However, we are still a bit worried. When you are investigating Hua Minghai, arrange a few guards around the east, west, and north directions of Phoenix Perching Valley. Don't let anyone approach. If anyone dares to bother Xue'er, no matter who it is, kill them on sight!"

"Yes, this son will immediately carry out the order."

After Feng Hengkon left, Feng Xichen heaved a slight breath of relief. After a long period of silence, he once again became agitated. He paced back and forth in the hall for several tens of times before finally speaking with a low voice while creasing his brows: "Chihuo, come in!"

A streak of flame flashed, and a middle aged man around fifty or so years old appeared in front of Feng Xichen as if he had teleported there. He bowed: "Your Highness, what are your instructions?"

"Leave the palace at once, and go secretly search for a person named 'Yun Che' in Divine Phoenix City! He's here to participate in the Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, and he'll definitely appear within half a month... in fact, he may already be here. If you find him, assassinate him immediately... Remember, the more secretly you do it, the better. After you kill him, immediately destroy his corpse, it's best if you leave no traces behind!" Feng Xichen said with an extremely evil expression.

"Yes, Your Highness." Feng Chihuo nodded in answer.

"Remember, aside from you and me, no one is to know about this! Including my royal father." Feng Xichen's expression became grave.

Shock flashed past Feng Chihuo's face, then, he nodded without the slightest hesitation: "This old servant will not disappoint Your Highness... This old servant shall take his leave."

When Fen Chihuo left, Feng Xichen clenched both his hands as a sinister light of hatred flickered in his eyes. He said in a low voice: "Yun Che... Not being able to personally kill you myself, truly would make it hard for me to dispel my hatred! But you must die before the ranking tournament! Once Blue Wind Nation is exterminated, that time's humiliation shall also be eternally buried beneath my feet!"

The next day, Yun Che arrived at Divine Phoenix City's Falling Flame Merchant Guild as per Zi Ji's directions.

Only after he had arrived did Yun Che discover that this place was indeed as Zi Ji had said it was. Even though the name hung up ahead said "Merchant Guild", it was not at all an orthodox merchant guild. Truthfully speaking, it resembled an underground market! And it wasn't that big either. This stretch of area contained many similar type underground markets, and they all hung up the word "Merchant Guild."

However, as long as he could buy a Phoenix Helianthus, it wasn't really important whether it was a merchant guild or a black market.

From a dark remote alley, Yun Che saw the signboard engraved with the words "Falling Flame Merchant Guild". Beneath the signboard gracefully stood a young woman in the prime of her youth. Seeing Yun Che approach, she took the initiative to welcome him: "Sir, are you here to participate in Falling Flame's auction?"

"Yes, I'd like to ask miss to lead the way." Yun Che said naturally. Back in Azure Cloud Continent, he had attended many black markets before. These sort of black markets were all places that pulled people in to make transactions, at the same time, they required one to pay a high "admission fee".

The escorting young women stated: "Today's Falling Flame Auction will be selling many rare treasures, so the admission fee is a bit higher than usual. It costs twenty purple profound coins."

Twenty didn't sound that high... but it was twenty purple profound coins, a full two hundred thousand yellow profound coins! And it was even just the "admission fee"!

Yun Che didn't say anything further as he happily handed over twenty purple profound coins... The young lady in front of him absolutely would never think that there were millions upon millions of yellow profound coins on Yun Che's chest.

"Sir, please follow me."

The young woman accepted the purple profound coins, then brought Yun Che into a dark alley. After taking several turns on multiple roads, they walked into a concealed underground area. It was not wide, and there were only a total of thirty to forty chairs. At this time, around twenty something people were seated in a scattered fashion. Even though this place was remote and concealed, none of the clothes these people wore were not extremely luxurious... Those who were willing pay the high admission fee of twenty purple profound coins were in no way from a simple family.

When Yun Che came in, everyone present gave him a glance, one after the other. After perceiving that he was only at the Earth Profound Realm, their faces all revealed expressions of disdain. Then, they all turned their heads without bothering to take another look. Earth Profound Realm at not even the age of twenty was a rarely seen genius in Blue Wind Nation, but in Divine Phoenix Empire, it could only be reduced to a low-class individual. In the eyes of these upper class boasters, it was simply not worth mentioning.

Yun Che obviously did not bother to take note of anyone here, as he randomly picked a place to sit.

After Yun Che, no one else came in. Not long after, a charming voice came over: "Sirs, we have made you wait for a long time."

A hidden door opened, and a well-developed graceful woman slowly walked out. Following behind her, was a gray haired elderly man. The woman wore a close-fitting black garment that revealed every inch of her curves, her beautiful eyes were like peach blossoms, bright and limpid as she looked at everyone present, and nearly stole their souls.

"Yo... my little Qi Qi, you're finally here. I've been anxiously waiting for you." A blue clothed young man stood up. His eyes fixed at the young woman, casting amorous glances her way.

"Hehe, hehe..." The woman covered her lips and giggled, then said charmingly: "Sir Gongsun is always this impatient. This one promises everyone that today's treasures would not let anyone down. Sirs, you all should widen your eyes and watch me properly. Once we start bidding, don't ever show mercy! Oh, right, Sirs who have come for the first time, this humble one is Xiao Qi, Falling Flame Auction's host. You'll have to visit often in the future, and come see me, okay?" This Xiao Qi woman's words were flirtatious, and her posture was alluring. Even though the men present still wore a deadpan look, their fingers fidgeted, and they secretly salivated. If one were to speak about those who were truly as calm as before, it would only be Yun Che alone... because the difference between his two wives and this enchantress was just too wide. She didn't even arouse his male instinct, nor did she pique any of his interest.

"Has this lord ever let little Qi Qi down before?" The young man called "Sir Gongsun" gazed lustfully at Xiao Qi: "I just don't know if you, little Qi Qi, is one of the treasures up for auction today? If yes, even if this lord has to lose all his property, he'll still gladly make the purchase."

"Hehe, Sir Gongsun's so bad." Xiao Qi held out her hand to cover her mouth, and gave Sir Gongsun an extremely flirtatious glance which directly made his entire body go limp.

Ten thousand grass mud horses galloped through Yun Che's heart.

(TL: Grass Mud Horse (草泥马) is a homophone of Motherf*cker (操你妈), thus used as a pun here. It has developed into a slang nowadays.)

The auction then finally got back on topic. Xiao Qi extended a dark green jade case from the elderly man behind her. With both hands clasped on the jade case, her charming eyes swept past everyone present. She said with a laugh: "In this jade case, are two Purple Crystal Jade Marrows which contain the purest essence of an enormous purple crystal mine. If you use one to drive a profound ark, one Purple Crystal Jade Marrow could fuel a fifty thousand kilogram profound ark for two hundred hours. If you meld it onto a weapon with spiritual conscious, it could raise the weapon's intelligence by a lot, you know."

Purple Crystal Jade Marrow... could increase a weapon's spiritual conscious?

Yun Che's heart suddenly stirred. His Dragon Fault was exactly an Emperor Profound Weapon with a spiritual conscious, but its intelligence was not that high. Currently, it could only automatically return if it left his hand, and release a dragon cry if it was angry. If it possessed a stronger spiritual conscious, he would undoubtedly gain a great benefit.

He had only come for the Phoenix Helianthus, and never expected that he would run into this Purple Crystal Jade Marrow. Even though this underground auction was small, the things it sold were extremely remarkable, no wonder the admission fee was that high.

"Oh! It's actually the Purple Crystal Jade Marrow!" That young man with the surname Gongsun revealed an excited expression: "This lord has been looking for this item for quite a while, I'd never thought that little Qi Qi has it in hand, and it's even two of them... As expected of my little Qi Qi! Quick, speak. What is the lowest price for these two Purple Crystal Jade Marrows?"

As Xiao Qi held onto the jade case her charming eyes narrowed into thin slits: "Six hundred purple profound coins. Sir Gongsun ought to understand the preciousness of the Purple Crystal Jade Marrow, so this price shouldn't be considered expensive, right?"

"Six hundred... Mn, this price is indeed generous." The young man surnamed Gongsun beamed, then executed a half turn while cupping his fists toward his surroundings: "Friends, this humble one is Holy Sword Sect's Gongsun Yu, I urgently need this Purple Crystal Jade Marrow to raise my beloved sword's

spiritual conscious, and wish that every friend here can be generous enough to allow this humble one to have it."

Once the words "Holy Sword Sect's Gongsun Yu" came out, the expressions of many at the scene immediately changed, and the thoughts of bidding against him were also immediately pushed down. Holy Sword Sect could not compare with Divine Phoenix Sect, but it was also one of the famous sects within Divine Phoenix Empire, and a lord that should not be provoked within Divine Phoenix City. And this Gongsun Yi was also the youngest son of the current Holy Sword Sect Master.

A lazy voice sounded at this time: "Lil' bro Gongsun, since it's an auction, obviously the highest bidder would win. If you play like that, how's Miss Xiao Qi going to do business? Miss Xiao Qi isn't saying anything, but I can't bear to look on."

Gongsun Yu was not at all angry upon hearing these words. Instead, he laughed heartily, and cupped a hand toward the person who had spoken: "Brother Nalan's right, this little brother was only momentarily delighted, and was somewhat overexcited. This absolutely won't happen again."

Once the word Nalan was heard, the faces of everyone present changed once more... The Nalan Family was also one of the big shots within Divine Phoenix City, and were even thousand year old friends with Holy Sword Sect. The one who spoke was personally named Nalan Xiong, his status within the Nalan Family was also incomparable great. He seemed to be reprimanding Gongsun Yu, but in fact, they were using the fame of their two families to exert pressure on others present, firmly making them not dare to bid against Gongsun Yu.

"Two Purple Crystal Jade Marrows for six hundred purple profound coins, I'll take it." Gongsun Yu said with a face full of smiles.

And at this time, an extremely ordinary, yet inharmonious voice suddenly sounded from one corner: "Seven hundred purple profound coins."

Gongsun Yu's brows suddenly tightened. He turned his head around, and his gaze landed on Yun Che's body. He swept a glance at Yun Che's profound strength cultivation, then, his eyes flashed with deep disdain... but if the other party was brave enough to bid against him, they might be from an illustrious family, so he didn't dare to rashly offend him as he said without sounding upset: "Friend, it seems that you are not going to give me, Gongsun Yu, this face?"

Yun Che laughed faintly: "What I want is the Purple Crystal Jade Marrow, what does that have to do with your face?"

The corner of Gongsun Yu's mouth twitched. His complexion distinctly darkened as he sneered: "What you're saying is quite right, an auction's fight relies on strength, not face. Since you also want to obtain this Purple Crystal Jade Marrow, then we'll have to see if you have that ability... One thousand purple profound coins!"

Chapter 406 - Phoenix Helianthus

Gongsun Yu raised the price to one thousand purple profound coins in a single breath, then glared at Yun Che. If this was an auction in the Black Moon Merchant Guild, he would never dare to have the slightest bit of arrogance, but in this underground auction, with his Holy Sword Sect's fame, he felt supremely qualified to be arrogant and overbearing. He absolutely did not expect that a mere Earth Profound Realm would dare to challenge his bid after his warning.

With Holy Sword Sect's fame added to his great wealth and sudden increase in bid price, he thought that Yun Che would definitely be deterred, and did not expect the other party's expression to not change at all as he called out with incomparable calm: "Eleven hundred purple profound coins!"

Casually calling out a bid more than a thousand purple profound coins was definitely not something one could do without a deep and powerful background. As a son of the Sect Master of Holy Sword Sect, Gongsun Yu received about twenty thousand profound coins yearly, which was was necessary for an entire year's worth of training needs. Taking out one thousand to buy the two pieces of Purple Crystal Jade Marrow was already his limit, and had furthermore significantly exceeded the value of the Purple Crystal Jade Marrow. But having acted arrogantly before, yet was now mercilessly counterbidded, wouldn't all his face be thrown away if he allowed himself to be so easily suppressed?

Gongsun Yu gritted his teeth anxiously, but maintained a calm facade as he called out: "Twelve hundred purple profound coins."

"Fifteen hundred! Without the slightest pause or hesitation, Yun Che called out right after Gongsun Yu's bid.

The faces of everyone in the room changed slightly, and Xiao Qi beamed like a flowering crabapple blossom. Previously she did not place much attention on Yun Che, but now the gaze she used upon Yun Che was tender, and her beautiful eyes almost started tearing up.

Gongsun Yu's face finally became unsightly. Fifteen hundred purple profound coins was his expenditure for an entire month. Using that money to purchase two Purple Crystal Jade Marrows would have far surpassed his bottom line. Purple Veined Heaven Crystals were the purest of essence bred by purple profound crystal mines, and Purple Crystal Jade Marrows were only secondary. Fifteen hundred purple profound coins was enough to buy fifty grams of Purple Veined Heaven Crystals, so buying this purple crystal stone marrow was simply throwing away money.

He turned around and said with a fake smile: "Friend, judging by how heroic you are, I assume that you your family must be quite illustrious. It's not as if this one is saying that he knows of every prominent family within Divine Phoenix City, but I probably know most of them, yet you are very unfamiliar. Are you from outside the city? Oh, judging by your attire, could you be a friend from one of the six nations?"

Yun Che obviously knew what this Gongsun Yu was intending to do. He inwardly sneered, and did not avoid the question as he directly answered: "Your assumption is correct. I am not a Divine Phoenix citizen, and instead is from the east Blue Wind Nation. But me coming from there doesn't really have anything to do with this auction, right?"

Blue Wind citizen?

Everyone in the room had originally been guessing at where Yun Che had come from. They thought that since he had been so liberal with his money and was not afraid of challenging Gongsun Yu, his family background ought to be extraordinary. Now that they had heard he was actually from Blue Wind Nation, there were none who did not reveal expressions of extreme disdain, even so much that some had expressions of mockery. As citizens of Divine Phoenix Nation, they had an instinctive contempt for those

of other nations. Furthermore, of the six nations, Blue Wind was the weakest. In their eyes, a Blue Wind citizen would always be people of a lower class.

"Oh... Oh! Hahahaha, looks like it's a friend from Blue Wind Nation." Gongsun Yu immediately laughed wildly as his previous unpleasant feeling of being suppressed by Yun Che was instantaneously swept clean: "No wonder you're so set on this Purple Crystal Jade Marrow, I'm assuming you've never seen such a high quality treasure in your Blue Wind Nation, right? Since that's the case, then this one is obviously willing to give way... only this one is a bit curious, what do you need Purple Crystal Jade Marrows for? Could it be that your reason is the same as mine, to raise the spiritual conscious of your weapon? Oh, no, in your Blue Wind Nation, a Sky Profound Weapon ought to be the most valuable of treasures, so you can't really use these Purple Crystal Jade Marrows for that. Besides, your profound strength is only at the Earth Profound Realm, hehe, it seems unlikely that you can even control a Sky Profound Weapon... As for being the power source of a profound ark... Eh? Blue Wind Nation actually has someone who is able to afford to operate a profound ark?"

The room immediately filled with unrestrained roars of laughter. In front of a Blue Wind citizen, even those at the lowest position would involuntarily have a kind of superior feeling. Why would they need to conceal their contempt for a lower class person?

After announcing that he was a Blue Wind citizen, Yun Che obviously knew that this kind of scene would arise. There was not a single change in his expression, and without bothering to talk rubbish with these people, he took out fifteen hundred purple profound coins, then received the jade case that contained two pieces of Purple Crystal Jade Marrow from Xiao Qi's hands. Purple Crystal Jade Marrows of good quality were only produced from large purple crystal mines, and possessed a fixed amount of natural spiritual nature, so they ought to be able to increase a weapon's spiritual conscious. It was just unknown as to how much of an extent it could raise. If the effects were distinct, then he'll try to get some more.

And the following item for auction was the reason why Yun Che had come!

Xiao Qi took a jade case from the elderly man behind her, and said with a face full of smiles: "The second treasure is a medicinal ingredient. Even though it isn't as grand as the Purple Crystal Jade Marrow, it's actually more uncommon than the Purple Crystal Jade Marrow, you know."

As she said that, Xiao Qi had already opened the jade case, and a flame shaped plant appeared in their line of sight with a flickering red radiance. Right after, the jade case was immediately closed, to prevent its medicinal aura from leaking.

"Oh, it's actually a Phoenix Helianthus!" Someone exclaimed.

Hearing the two words "Phoenix Helianthus", Yun Che's gaze landed atop that jade case.. Looks like he could leave early.

"Right, this is the Phoenix Helianthus, and it's even one that has just matured, a Phoenix Helianthus without the slightest of damage, you know." Xiao Qi said while beaming: "Everyone here should know that not only is the Phoenix Helianthus used in medicine, used to refine the meridians, and temporarily open profound entrances, it also greatly helps those who cultivate in fire attribute profound arts break any bottlenecks. It's just that once a Phoenix Helianthus appears, they're always immediately taken away by Divine Phoenix Sect. And this one that I'm holding is the only Phoenix Helianthus in Divine

Phoenix Empire that's not of the Divine Phoenix Sect. You wouldn't even be able to buy one in the Black Moon Merchant Guild... So, sirs, you mustn't miss this opportunity! Otherwise, you'll have to wait until next year at around this time to have the chance to buy it again."

Xiao Qi's words sounds somewhat exaggerated, but Yun Che knew that it was not at all false, because he had went to Black Moon Merchant Guild yesterday, and the Phoenix Helianthus was indeed not there. After Xiao Qi finished speaking, he immediately called out: "What's the minimum price?"

Xiao Qi's liquid eyes slightly shifted in Yun Che's direction, she said softly: "Looks like this sir from Blue Wind Nation is also very interested in this Phoenix Helianthus. The minimum price for this Phoenix Helianthus is one thousand purple profound coins."

Even though Phoenix Helianthus were rare, they were absolutely not first-rate medicine. Furthermore, in terms of using it in medicine, it was extremely troublesome and had a high leakage rate. In regards to those who cultivate in fire attribute profound arts, it wasn't exactly that useful, so the price of a thousand purple profound coins was indeed too high. It was evident that the sky high price was due to it being "the last Phoenix Helianthus", so those in the room did not show the least bit interest. But as soon as Xiao Qi finished her sentence, Yun Che followed up: "Two thousand purple profound coins, I'll take it!"

With ten million purple profound coins at his disposal, Yun Che's confidence was incomparably ample. He only wanted to quickly take this Phoenix Helianthus, and didn't want to waste any more time... the ranking tournament would start in half a month. To him, every minute and every second was extremely precious.

"The hell!" Many people at the scene muttered out.

Spent one thousand five hundred profound coins to buy two pieces of Purple Crystal Jade Marrow... and now readily buying one Phoenix Helianthus for two thousand purple profound coins...

Was this Blue Wind brat rich or was his brain messed up !?

After announcing that it was one thousand purple profound coins, Xiao Qi was extremely nervous at heart, because she knew that this price was indeed a bit too high. But she never expected that as soon as she finished speaking, the price would directly double! She instantly burst with joy, and even her face had become brighter. "To have immediately bid two thousand purple profound coins, this sir from Blue Wind Nation is indeed magnanimous. This one just so happens to like this type of gentleman... Is there anyone else who wishes to put forth a higher price? This is this year's last Phoenix Helianthus, you know. If you miss this opportunity, even if you have even more money, you can't buy anymore..."

The others were all quiet... What a joke, aside from a fire attribute profound art reaching a bottleneck or someone urgently needing to refine an important medicine, who would spend more than two thousand purple profound coins to buy a stalk of Phoenix Helianthus? Seeing that no one replied, Xiao Qi walked toward Yun Che while beaming: "Congratulations, Sir. This Phoenix Helianthus is yours, you'd better hold properly!"

Yun Che cleanly handed over two thousand purple profound coins, and then took the jade case containing the Phoenix Helianthus... With the Phoenix Helianthus in his possession, today's objective had already been reached. What came next, was only him finding a place to refine the Universal Pellet

with the Sky Poison Pearl. After that, he would use two or three days to refine it. His profound strength ought to reach the pinnacle of the Earth Profound Realm, which would greatly help when he faced off against the Divine Phoenix Sect.

As for the things being sold next, he was no longer interested. Just as Yun Che was preparing to leave, a loud laughter came from outside: "Hahahaha! Miss Xiao Qi, I'm so sorry, I met a few people who didn't have their eyes opened on the road, so I taught them a little lesson, which is why I'm late. I hope Miss Xiao Qi doesn't take offense."

This sound was thick and heavy, and was clearly filled with might. Following the sound of this voice, a tall and sturdy figure wearing light armor strided in. This person appeared to be around thirty years old, even though his build could not compare with Xia Yuanba's, it was still especially burly. Especially his exposed muscles, each and every one of them bulged up high, and they seemed to flicker with a luster similar to that of metal, making those who had only used their eyes to glance upon him feel an explosive strength.

His hair was red, and each of its strands stood erect towards the sky like an ignited flame. His body also emitted a thick aura of a fire attribute profound art.

As soon as this tall man appeared, the faces of everyone in the room distinctively changed, even the expression of the previously arrogant Gongsun Yu tightened, revealing a deep fear.

When Xiao Qi saw this person, it was as if she saw her biological father. All her facial features beamed with a smile as she gracefully moved up to welcome him: "Aiyo! Sir Zhi, what're you saying? You coming here is an honor built by all of this one's lifetime incarnations, how could I possible blame you... Come, Sir Zhi, quickly come up and have a seat. The auction has only just begun, the highlight of today has not come yet. I believe Sir Zhi would definitely be interested in today's highlight, you definitely did not come here in vain!"

"Who's this guy that's so arrogant looking?" A person seated to Yun Che's right asked his companion in a low voice.

"Didn't you hear Miss Xiao Qi call him 'Sir Zhi'!? He's obviously someone from Roasting Sun Sect!"

"What! Roasting Sun Sect? Divine Phoenix Empire's number two sect, second only to the Divine Phoenix Sect?"

"Right! This person is named Zhi Yan, seventh young master of Roasting Sun Sect! His innate talent is extremely monstrous. He's only twenty eight this year, and is already half a step into the Emperor Profound Realm. It has even been said that he's already going for the Emperor Profound Realm! In Divine Phoenix Empire, aside from the Divine Phoenix Sect, there is no one who would dare provoke him."

"The highlight Miss Xiao Qi speaks of obviously needs to be seen, but the main reason why this young master came here today is for the Phoenix Helianthus in Miss Xiao Qi's hands." Zhi Yan said loftily: "This young master's Emperor Profound bottleneck has already loosened, and breaking through is near at hand. I urgently need a Phoenix Helianthus to assist me, but that wretch Divine Phoenix Sect has already swept up all the Phoenix Helianthus. Fortunately, Miss Xiao Qi just happens to have one here. This

Phoenix Helianthus, this young master here is taking it for sure. If anyone wants to fight over it with this young master... hehe."

What kind of person Zhi Yan was had nothing to do with Yun Che. He had already gotten up from his seat and was about to turn around and leave, but once he heard the two words "Phoenix Helianthus" from Zhi Yan's mouth, Yun Che's steps immediately halted...

Son of a bitch!

Chapter 407 - Overbearing

Xiao Qi totally didn't know that Zhi Yan came for the Phoenix Helianthus, otherwise, she definitely would not have sold it before his arrival. However, she was not the least bit panicked as she laughed: "Looks like Sir Zhi just happens to need a stalk of Phoenix Helianthus, you should've told me earlier, you know. As long as Sir Zhi opens his mouth, this one would've personally delivered it to you at your doorsteps. But unfortunately, the Phoenix Helianthus in this one's hands has just been sold to another gentleman right before your arrival."

"What! Sold!?" Zhi Yan's expression changed as irritation filled his voice: "Sold to who! Who bought it?! It's the last Phoenix Helianthus, I have to have it no matter what, even if I have to fight for it! Quick, tell me, who did you sell it to?!"

A delighted expression surfaced on the faces of everyone in the room, eyes of mockery all successively shifted towards Yun Che. Xiao Qi said with a smile: "Don't worry Sir Zhi, the gentleman who just bought the Phoenix Helianthus is still here. Sir Zhi can still have a nice discussion with him. Why, maybe he would even be willing to transfer it to you."

Xiao Qi slightly turned and swung a hand in Yun Che's direction: "It's this gentleman who purchased the last Phoenix Helianthus from this one's hands for two thousand purple profound coins. Whether or not this gentleman wishes to transfer it to you will depend on Sir Zhi."

Zhi Yan's gaze instantly shifted toward Yun Che. After probing his profound strength cultivation, an incomparably clear disdain hug on his face. He came over with huge strides as his entire body released a mighty pressure that would even make a middle stage Sky Profound practitioner find it difficult to breathe: "You're the one who bought the Phoenix Helianthus? Hmph, you have also heard what I just said earlier. Give the Phoenix Helianthus in your hands to me. Don't worry, I won't give you a coin less than the money you used to purchase the Phoenix Helianthus, or else people will say that my Roasting Sun Sect bullies the weak!"

From Zhi Yan's manner of speaking, he was absolutely not discussing, rather, he was roughly commanding him in a typical tone of voice that came from a strong practitioner to a weak. Yun Che's expression did not change as he said indifferently: "My apologies, this Phoenix Helianthus is extremely important to me, I won't be transferring it to you."

"Hm?" Zhi Yan clearly had never thought that a weak practitioner at merely the Earth Profound Realm would actually dare refuse him, even under the premise that he would not pay a coin less. He didn't immediately explode, turning his head, he said to Xiao Qi: "Where's this kid from? Seems like he's not willing to give me face!"

Before Xiao Qi could reply, Gongsun Yu said delightfully: "Seventh Young Master Zhi, this kid's obviously not from any ordinary background, or else how could he dare have the confidence to not yield to Seventh Young Master Zhi. Tsk tsk, he's actually an esteemed guest from the eastern Blue Wind Nation. Hehe, against this esteemed guest from another nation, Seventh Young Master Zhi treat him a bit gentler, in the manner of our great nation, of course."

"Blue Wind Nation? Hahahaha ... "

Once he heard the name "Blue Wind Nation", Zhi Yan started laughing right away... Previously, when Yun Che had revealed that he was from Blue Wind Nation, Gongsun Yu and company had all erupted in laughter as well, as if the name "Blue Wind Nation" was not a nation's name, but rather synonymous with a joke.

Growing up in Blue Wind Nation, Yun Che never really felt it, but once he arrived in Divine Phoenix Empire, that was when he realized how much of a miserable existence Blue Wind Nation's status was in the Profound Sky Continent. Only the words "lowly", and even "ridiculous" could be used to describe it. He had finally understood why Cang Wanhe had such a deeply resigned, frustrated, and grieved expression on his face when he mentioned the "Seven Nation Ranking Tournament...

People usually had a protective instinct toward their native homeland, and Yun Che obviously was not an exception. The nation he had grown up in was being willfully sneered at and held in contempt by these people as a completely inferior nation... He was incapable of not being filled with rage. However, compared to Divine Phoenix Empire, Blue Wind Nation was indeed just too weak. The disparity between them was like a lamb and a male lion, this was an inevitable fact.

Zhi Yan originally was afraid that Yun Che's background was extraordinary, which would cause him trouble, but now that he knew Yun Che was from Blue Wind Nation, why would he feel the least bit worried? He said overbearingly: "Kid! This young master's patience is awfully limited, hurry up and give me the Phoenix Helianthus. If this young master loses all his patience, don't even mention the Phoenix Helianthus, you won't even be getting half a profound coin back."

"Heh! Kid, what kind of status does Seventh Young Master Zhi have? Him agreeing to even speak to you is already a great honor, you'd better not fail to appreciate his kindness." Gongsun Yu sarcastically said on the side.

Xiao Qi quickly faced Yun Che, and said softly: "Sir, Sir Zhi urgently needs this Phoenix Helianthus, so just give it to him. I believe that Sir Zhi will definitely be grateful, and maybe you two might even become friends!"

Yun Che narrowed his eyes, his voice was still extremely flat: "I said it before, I need this Phoenix Helianthus, not transferring."

"Very well... Looks like you're refusing a toast and want to drink some punishment wine instead! I'll ask you one last time, are you going to give it to me or not?!" All the muscles on Zhi Yan's body bunched up as his face filled with anger.

Yun Che said coldly: "I was the one who bought the Phoenix Helianthus, so it already belongs to me. I have the final say in what will be done to it! And it's not you telling me to give, that I'll give! If you want a Phoenix Helianthus, go look elsewhere, I don't have time to keep you company."

After he finished speaking, Yun Che immediately turned around with the intent to leave.

"You have the final say? Hahahaha..." Zhi Yan laughed wildly: "Naive kid, your daddy here will properly give you a lesson today. No matter what, in this world, it's always the one with the harder fist who has the final say!"

Zhi Yan extended a hand, grabbing toward Yun Che's shoulder. His arm was much more thicker than Yun Che's thigh. In comparison, Yun Che's build was simply too frail, as if it was not able to withstand a single blow. He laughed evilly, and just as he was about to grab at Yun Che's shoulder to lift him up, when he used force, Yun Che actually did not move one bit. Zhi Yan's eyes widened. The muscles on his arms instantly bulged as his veins popped out and he fiercely lifted... yet Yun Che's body still did not move one bit. Let alone being lifted, he didn't even move a single step.

Zhi Yan was inwardly shocked. Even though he faintly sensed that this was unusual, he got even more angrier as he said in exasperation: "I'll let you have a taste of how hard your daddy's fists are!"

He released his hand from Yun Che's shoulder, then formed his grip into a fist. His fist ignited with purple flame as he violently punched toward Yun Che. Beneath the faint agitation, he used no less than ninety nine percent of his strength in this fist, not caring at all if Yun Che died on the spot... The other party was only an inferior profound practitioner from Blue Wind Nation anyway, even if he died, there would be no repercussions.

"Sir Zhi!" Zhi Yan's actions made Xiao Qi let out an alarmed cry. The others were also shocked. The entire room screeched with profound energy under Zhi Yan's fist, and it was obvious that he had used all of his strength... No one present had the confidence that they could withstand this fist, and it was very likely that Yun Che would directly become meat paste after this strike.

Bang!!

Zhi Yan's purple flame ignited fist firmly smashed onto Yun Che's chest, and released an extremely dull thud. Under the dispersing profound energy, the entire room violently trembled and all the chairs that were not sat on all shattered without exception. A long crack had even appeared on the marble tiles beneath their feet.

How could the strength from someone half a step into the Emperor Profound Realm be minor? It made everyone present tremble with fear. In their apprehension, they were even more shocked that Zhi Yan would use such a heavy hand toward a mere Earth Profound practitioner from Blue Wind Nation. This seemed to be a bit too much, but once they glanced toward Yun Che, they were instantly dumbfounded and they did not dare to believe their own eyes.

Zhi Yan's hand was still on Yun Che's chest, but Yun Che wasn't knocked flying at all. He didn't even move back half a step, nor did his expression change at all. Instead, the face of Zhi Yan in front of him that was originally filled with arrogance, was unexpectedly covered with an extremely twisted expression... At this time, the light armor on his right arm was suddenly shattered into fragments. Streams and streams of blood rushed out like a flood released from a dam, instantly dyeing his entire arm red. It was as if Zhi Yan had woken up from a nightmare. He stumbled backwards, and grasped at his perception that he had already lost as his right arm drooped down. He let out a painful moan that he tried his best to stifle as both his pupils enlarged, brimming with deep terror: "You... You..."

"This fist of yours doesn't seem to be that great." Yun Che extended a hand and patted the clothes on his chest with a revulsed face. Then, his expression suddenly turned cold as he smashed a fist at Zhi Yan.

Zhi Yan instinctively held out his left arm to block it, but with Yun Che's Great Way of the Buddha, even if he didn't use profound energy, his raw arm strength reached up to a terrifying ten thousand kilograms. How was Zhi Yan capable of blocking it? Only a "crack" was heard as Zhi Yan's arm bones were broken into several pieces. He let out a miserable shriek like that of a dying pig as he was ferociously struck flying, and his entire body sunk deep into the stone wall in the back.

No matter what, they had never expected this kind of scene. Everyone were was stupefied on the spot... What kind of status did Zhi Yan have? What kind of monstrosity was he?! Seventh Young Master of Roasting Sun Sect, half a step into the Emperor Profound at twenty eight years of age! He instantly suffered a crushing defeat beneath Yun Che's hand, and could not fight back at all!

It was absolutely not because Zhi Yan was weak, or that he had held back; the fist he smashed at Yun Che obviously contained all his strength... Instead, it was because the strength of this Blue Wind practitioner, that they had held in contempt and ridicule, was just too terrifying! Zhi Yan's attack that contained all his strength had actually not harmed a single hair on his body! Yet his casual fist, had directly shattered the bones on Zhi Yan's arm... What kind of terrifying body and strength was that?!

A chill rushed up their back... they had always been looking down and sneering at such a terrifying freak! Especially Gongsun Yu, his entire person sat glued to his seat, his complexion was deathly white, and under his shock, his body did not dare to move a single inch.

Yun Che's figure swayed, and then had already arrived at Zhi Yan's front. He extended his arm to grab at his throat; as though he was lifting a chick, Zhi Yan's robust body was directly pulled out from the stone wall, then was fiercely smashed on the ground. He lowered his gaze to look at the bloody-faced Zhi Yan and said indifferently: "Do you still want the Phoenix Helianthus in my hands?"

Before Zhi Yan regained his senses, he had already been directly smashed into serious injuries by Yun Che. He laid on the ground, gasping for breath: "I am... Roasting Sun Sect's Seventh Young Master... If... If you dare to touch me, Roasting Sun Sect... will never let you get away with it!"

Yun Che narrowed his eyes, and laughed coldly: "Your words are not bad, the one with the harder fist is the one who has the final say in all matters of this world. Yet someone who does not have enough power still dares to be arrogant, now that's seeking death!!"

As Yun Che's voice fell, he stomped a leg onto Zhi Yan's chest. Zhi Yan's eyes bulged out as he violently spurted out a spray of blood.

"Stop!!"

The gray haired elderly man who had always stood behind Xiao Qi yelled out, and suddenly took action. A streak of cold light launched toward Yun Che... immediately after, a Throne level might enveloped the entire room. Since the matter had grown to such a state, he definitely could not watch on without lifting

a finger. Otherwise, if something permanent happened to Zhi Yan, it was extremely possible for Roasting Sun Sect to take out their anger on Falling Flame Merchant Guild.

"Get out of the way!"

Even though this gray haired old man was a genuine Throne, he was only at the first level of the Emperor Profound Realm, a low level Throne. To Yun Che, he was simply not a threat at all. Without even turning his head, he flung out his arm and a Phoenix Break broke through the air, colliding with that streak of cold light. The cold light completely dispersed instantly, yet Phoenix Break had not diminished at all as it directly smashed at the elderly man's chest. Startled, the old man hurriedly blocked. After retreating seven or eight steps back, did he barely manage to withstand Phoenix Break's might. However, both his sleeves had been burnt to a crisp.

"This is... phoenix flame!" The elderly man said in shock: "You're from the Divine Phoenix Sect!"

Everyone clearly saw and felt the phoenix flame Yun Che had flung out. That was undoubtedly the phoenix flame, it was impossible to falsify, and phoenix flame was a profound flame that only the Divine Phoenix Sect possessed! Someone who was capable of releasing phoenix flames could only be a member of the Divine Phoenix Sect! A person at the pinnacle of the entire Divine Phoenix Empire!

"Hmph!" Yun Che snorted coldly. He didn't reply, and obviously was not dumb enough to deny it.

Zhi Yao knew that he had kicked upon an iron plate. Under his remaining shock, all he thought was how he was going to dismember Yun Che's body into ten thousand pieces someday. But once he personally saw Yun Che fling out that phoenix flame, his entire body trembled acutely... He would never be able to return this hatred. Divine Phoenix Sect was an existence that Roasting Sun Sect absolutely could not afford to provoke. His Roasting Sun Sect was known as the number two sect in Divine Phoenix, but the difference in strength between the two was as different as the sky and earth.

"So... So it's a brother from the Divine Phoenix Sect... It was I, who had eyes but did not see. These injuries are not at all unjust..." Zhi Yan had on a begging attitude. How could he possibly be the least bit arrogant and forceful? "If I had known earlier that it was a brother from Divine Phoenix Sect... even if I had guts as large as the sky, I wouldn't dare to offend you... If brother doesn't feel satisfied, please leave me your sound transmission imprint. I... I will personally visit with a gift to apologize another day..."

Being beaten until his bones were shattered, organs receiving injuries, yet still needed to anxiously apologize. This was the huge deterrence and influence Divine Phoenix Sect had in Divine Phoenix Empire. Everyone else in the room had already stood up, and firmly stood in place. They did not even dare to breath in too deeply as they looked at Yun Che with eyes filled with reverence. As for Gongsun Yu, who had been continuously sneering at Yun Che, he was sweating profusely. Both his legs quaked and it seemed as if they would collapse at any time.

That elderly man stepped forward and said while trembling: "For an esteemed customer from Divine Phoenix Sect to be here, this old man had eyes but failed to recognize Mt. Tai, and even allowed esteemed customer to be disturbed. I truly... deserve death... Xiao Qi, what are you staring blankly for? Why haven't you given him back his profound coins?"

"Ye... yes." Xiao Qi was also somewhat pale with nervousness as she fumbled to get the purple profound coins.

"No need." Yun Che moved his leg away from Zhi Yan's chest, "You don't need to be that nervous. I am not the type of trash near my feet that relies on force to bully another. As long as others don't provoke me, I won't bother to provoke others... You may continue."

After he finished speaking, Yun Che no longer paid any attention to anyone as he turned around and walked toward the exit. Everyone followed him with his eyes as he stepped out while secretly heaving a sigh of relief. No one dared to say anything, lest it catch his attention.

Once he arrived in front of Gongsun Yu, Yun Che suddenly tilted his head and coldly looked him in the eye. With a startled cry, both of Gongsun Yu's legs went limp as he fell on the ground with his butt... Only until Yun Che had walked very far away did he recover his senses. He had nearly lost control of his bladder.

Divine Phoenix Sect ruled over Divine Phoenix Nation for five thousand years, its fame had long been well-established. It's deterrent force was at a level that other nations were unable to understand... Yun Che couldn't help but sigh in his heart. If the Blue Wind Emperor was also this strong, the previous turmoil in the imperial family wouldn't have happened.

Just as he was about to exit the room, a peculiar sensation suddenly came from behind. Yun Che's footsteps paused, and instantly turned around. Seeing every face filled with reverence, with a few terrified ones, his gaze briefly swept past each and every person. After slightly knitting his brows, he left with slow steps.

Chapter 408 - What Kind of a God

Upon exiting Falling Flame Merchant Guild, Yun Che's figure quickly submerged into the stream of people within Divine Phoenix City's streets. With the Phoenix Helianthus already in hand, what he had to do next was not complicated, which was finding a quiet place where he would not be disturbed.

At this time, the advancing Yun Che's footsteps suddenly stopped as he turned around as fast as lightning. His sharp eyes sweep his rear, but his gaze didn't find anything different, even that minute strand of sensation had also faded away without a trace.

Was he mistaken?

Impossible, how could he possible be mistaken when it came to things like this.

For example, he felt a peculiar gaze staring at him for an instant earlier. Before he left Falling Flame Merchant Guild, he had also felt the same sensation. This kind of sensation did not come from his perception, instead, it was "instinct".

It was an acquired instinct born from after being hunted down to the brink of life and death!

If this sort of feeling came from his perception, it could perhaps be his misconception. But since it was a kind of "instinct", it definitely could not be wrong, because it had saved Yun Che's life many times before.

However, Yun Che's lightning fast reaction that searched for the origin of this sensation had actually not gained any profit.

If he wasn't mistaken, then that could only mean... that the other party was hiding his abilities, and was at a terrifying high level. In the Profound Sky Continent, this was the first time Yun Che could not sense his target's existence after his detection.

Who exactly is it... why are they staring at me? In Divine Phoenix City, there shouldn't be anyone who would recognize me.

"Jasmine, do you sense anyone following me?" Yun Che said in a low voice.

"Jasmine?"

"Sleeping... don't bother me!"

"……"

Yun Che wrinkled his nose, withdrew his gaze, and directly advanced onward.

A barely noticeable figure not even sixty meters away behind Yun Che slowly raised his head from within the stream of people. His eyes flashed with amazement.

An hour later, Yun Che returned to the inn he had stayed in last night. In this already packed Divine Phoenix city, finding an inn to stay in was indeed extremely difficult, but as long as one was wealthy, even if the population were to double, there still wouldn't be a problem. The guest room Yun Che stayed in was obtained by him paying thirty times the original price from someone who failed to show up.

"Dear guest, you've returned, do you want to go back in your room to take a rest or do you want to have a meal?"

As soon as Yun Che returned back to the inn, a handsome waiter diligently welcomed him. Those who were able stay at such a luxurious inn at this time were all wealth god-like figures, so he obviously had to do his utmost to thoroughly serve him.

"Make me dinner a bit later today, before it gets dark, deliver it directly to my room." Yun Che replied.

"Alrightie, have a nice rest. Dear guest, if you have any requests, feel free to call out at anytime." The waiter said politely.

After Yun Che returned to his room, he actually did not go according to his previous plan of immediately beginning to refine the Sky Profound Universal Pellet. Instead, he closed the door, and laid on the bed to sleep. He seemed to be quite exhausted, because not long after he laid down, the sound of snoring gradually surfaced as he entered dreamland.

Yun Che directly slept from the afternoon to evening. It was exactly at this time that a wisp of noiseless and odorless smoke that was unable to be seen with the naked eye slowly floated in from corner of the room's rear window, and blended in with the air in the room. Yun Che was still sleeping and still snoring. His breathing was even, without the least bit reaction to everything happening.

The light smoke stopped after several tens of breaths. Everything was silent, without any indication that something had happened.

Half a quarter of an hour later, Yun Che's door was struck.

"Dear guest, the dinner you wanted is here."

Yun Che was still heavily sleeping, without the slightest of reaction.

"Dear guest... Dear guest? Are you in there?"

The waiter gave the door a soft push. The door had only been closed, not locked, so it opened with one push. The waiter hesitated for a bit, then carefully pushed open the room and came in carrying the dinner.

The sound of the waiter's footsteps were rather heavy, and the porcelain on tray in his hand also made clashing noises, but the Yun Che laying on the bed continued to not respond. It was evident that he was dead asleep. The waiter put the tray on the table, and after his eyes swept past Yun Che for a while, he slowly walked in Yun Che's direction. Only this time, his footsteps... were actually noiseless, and his cautious gaze from before changed to that of water's tranquility.

Yun Che's breathing was steady, and he was dead asleep. All the sense organs on his body showed not the the slightest sliver of movement. After confirming these, the waiter's cautious expression loosened a bit. He came over to Yun Che's bed and reached out his hand to grab at Yun Che's spatial ring.

In the exact instant his fingers were about to touch Yun Che, Yun Che's hand suddenly shot out like lightning and grabbed onto the waiter's wrist. At the same time, his eyes that were closed for an entire afternoon also suddenly opened.

How large of a power did Yun Che's grip possess? Even if it were a Throne that had been grabbed like this, they fundamentally should not think of easily struggling free. But when Yun Che was about to solidly grab him, he suddenly felt something slip from his palms, as if he had not grabbed onto an arm, but rather a fish! The arm that he had a solid grip on earlier suddenly slipped free from the palm of his hands. Immediately after, the inn's water jumped up with incomparable nimbleness and dashed out the bamboo window, fleeing away flying.

Yun Che originally wanted to give chase, but as soon as he took a step forward, he stopped, and stared ahead in a daze... because this person's speed was just too fast, fast to such a level that it was inconceivable. He only used the short time of an instant to escape from his grip, then nimbly flew out, and that was also something that only took an instant to happen. This person's silhouette had already become a small dot within his line of sight...

His profound strength was not that strong, it was more or less at the middle stages of the Sky Profound Realm, but the speed he displayed completely surpassed Sky Profound level. It was even faster than the Snow Phoenix Beast by several times... the fastest person Yun Che had ever seen in the Profound Sky Continent.

A flurry of hurried footsteps sounded, and the inn's waiter opened the door upon hearing the noise from earlier. He asked in alarm: "Dear guest, what happened?"

The waiter before him looked exactly the same as the waiter that had fled. Even his expressions and voice practically had no differences. Yun Che shook his head: "Nothing. Tell someone to help me fix the window. I will pay for the damaged window."

After telling the inn's waiter to leave, Yun Che stood by the window side, eyed the spatial ring in his hand, and pondered for a while. He wore the spatial ring to conceal the Sky Poison Pearl, nothing was actually in there. Looks like he was not mistaken about his previous feeling that someone had been tailing him. And this person's tailing, concealment, ability to easily change appearance and voice, and even his ability to place a sleeping mist could be said to be in a top-notch realm. His ability to escape had given Yun Che a direct blow, and his speed was quick to the extreme...

What kind of person was he? Why was he targeting me?

The first time he felt like someone had been staring at him was back when he was about to leave Falling Flame Merchant Guild. Which meant that this person was also inside Falling Flame Merchant Guild, and was within the group of people present...

Yun Che's brows sunk... The changing of appearance and voice, sleeping mist, ability to escape and speed... They were clearly all skills of an expert thief! And being targeted by such a frightening thief obviously was not a light matter. This thief had tailed him back the entire way, and had even schemed this hard, it was evident that he possessed something that this thief was extremely interested in. Then... he probably wouldn't give up after failing once. He ought to be coming back again.

Not long after, the window repairmen arrived. Yun left the inn. After thinking for a while, he headed straight for the direction of Falling Flame Merchant Guild. Since that person had followed him, then he probably had left closely after his departure from Falling Flame Merchant Guild. This meant that he could only inquire about who had left after him and perhaps discover something.

Dusk had already fallen, yet the streets were still as clamorous as before. Upon reaching the Falling Flame Merchant Guild area, did it become secluded. Yun Che chose to walk on a few streets with few pedestrians, and at this time, the shriek of a young woman sounded: "Save me... Save me..."

"Hehehehe, you've fallen into this great lord's hands, yet you're thinking of escaping! Hahahaha..."

At a corner in front of him, a young woman was hurriedly running over. The young woman was dressed in blue. With a peach blossom face and a pair of clear eyes, she could be considered a beauty that would enchant a man instantly, and make him feel tenderness. Behind her was a middle aged man with a solid stature who was leisurely chasing after her. Lewd laughs came out from his mouth, as though he was currently playing a cat catch mouse game.

That young woman looked at Yun Che as if she had sudden found the last straw of hope from within her despair. She ran over as if her life depended on it, hid behind Yun Che, and pleaded: "Sir, please be merciful and save me, that evil bully, he... he was improper toward me... Sir, please save me..."

Yun Che held out a hand, hid the woman behind him, and then coldly looked at the man who chased over before his eyes. He said righteously: "Don't be scared miss, with me here, that guy should not even think of touching a single strand on your hair... Sigh! In the peaceful broad moonlight where everything is clear, you actually dare to openly assault a woman of good family on the street, you're audacious to the extreme, and simply unforgivable."

"Hahahaha!" That middle aged man laughed heartily: "Kid, you haven't even grown any hair, yet you even dare to copy other people's 'hero saving a beauty'? Hurry up and scram outta this daddy's sight, otherwise, this daddy'll take care of you first."

"You're seeking death!" Yun Che was furious. With just one step, he smashed his fist out. The sound of a deafening screech immediately followed his clenched fists that ruthlessly struck the middle age man's chest. The middle aged man's eyes abruptly widened as he smothered a groan and flew out into the distance, then fainted on the spot.

"Ah..." That young woman immediately let out a surprised cry.

"Hmph!" Yun Che withdrew his hand and said in disdain: "Just with this much of an ability, yet dares to come out to do evil, he's truly bringing about his own doom." He turned around and said in concern: "Miss, are you okay?"

That young lady saluted fully and said in a sobbing voice filled with fear and appreciation: "Sir, thank you for saving me... May I ask for sir's great name? This little one will definitely pay back your great kindness."

"Heh heh, it was barely any effort, don't worry about it." Yun Che said casually. His gaze fell downward, revealing an appreciative gaze for beautiful women: "May I ask for this miss's name?"

The young woman said softly: "This little one is named Yan Xiaohua."

"Yan Xiaohua..." Yun Che beamed: "Miss is so beautiful and doesn't even cultivate in the profound. It's too dangerous for you to be outside alone, you'd best be a bit more careful in the future."

The young woman sighed as she revealed a grieved expression: "This little one usually stays inside her chambers and rarely goes out. But today, my father..."

Just as the young woman was in the middle of her narration, Yun Che, who had been quietly listening attentively, suddenly smashed a palm toward the young woman's chest. The distance between the two was not even three feet and the palm Yun Che shot out was done without warning, so not only was the other party preoccupied in her narration, a young woman also should not have the ability to dodge this strike.

Bang!

However, even with such a suddenly strike, Yun Che actually hit thin air.

A deafening sound resounded, immediately jolting the surrounding space into trembling. The young woman before him had disappeared, only leaving an afterimage that had not faded. As for the true body, it had already shifted three meters away in that short instant, then fled far away as quick as lightning.

He had previously escaped from Yun Che's hands before, but how could Yun Che possible allow himself to fail once again? In the very instant he felt that he had struck empty air, he had already reacted in a split second...

"Dragon Soul Domain!!"

A sky shaking dragon cry resounded as the surrounding one hundred fifteen meter of space around him was instantly enveloped in the mighty pressure of an undefiable dragon's soul. The entire body of the escaping "young woman" quaked, as she revealed an expression of terror. She had powerlessly fallen

from the air... and just as she was about to fall to the ground, Yun Che had already quickly launched a Phoenix Break at her chest.

Poof!!

The protective clothing worn by the "young woman" instantly shattered, as she spat out a long bloody arrow and heavily landed on the ground. Yun Che's figure swayed, then he was already at her side. He stepped on the core of her profound veins, not allowing her to channel profound energy.

"Who exactly are you, why are you targeting me?!" Yun Che asked coldly, yet the waves in his heart could not be quieten down. Under that sort of situation, Yun Che believed that even if it was he himself, it was probably impossible for him to dodge his abrupt strike earlier, yet not a corner of this person's clothes had been touched.

He could help but acknowledge that if it were not for the fact that he possessed the heaven defying Dragon Soul Domain, it would be impossible for him to capture this ghost-like person.

"Heh heh..."

The "young woman" opened her mouth, and what came out was clearly a man's voice. He wasn't resentful, nor was he angry, instead, he was laughing with a tranquil expression: "In all my life... I had never fallen... Even eight Overlords who have chased me for seven days and seven nights had ever touched a single hair on my head... Yet today... I had actually fallen at you... a mere Earth Profound kid's hand... I can't help but say one word... Impressive..."

Yun Che was inwardly startled... Escaping the pursuit of eight Overlords for seven days and seven nights without a single injury. In the entire Profound Sky Continent, how many people could do that? And to even make a full eight Overlords not hesitate to team up to kill him... What kind of a god was this person beneath his feet?!

Chapter 409 - One Kneel

"You don't have bother saying all that to distract me." Yun Che said coldly as he exerted more pressure on the body beneath his foot: "Give me the medicinal powder in your hands too. A mere illusion poison like Dream Butterfly is useless against me!"

The "young woman's" pupils suddenly seemed to contract for a split second as she felt the danger of the situation. The person in front of her had eyes like ice mirrors, it was the first time in her life she had felt such a dreadful sensation of not being able to hide. What she said about being chased by Overlords was exactly for the purpose of distracting Yun Che, and there was indeed a poison powder between the gaps of her right hand fingers.

All these, had actually been seen through!

Especially the Dream Butterfly, which was an odorless and formless hallucinogen, that was between tightly gripped between her fingers without the slightest hint of being visible... it had actually been called out!

"Who... exactly are you?" The "young woman" asked: "You're obviously not from the Divine Phoenix Sect, yet you can utilize phoenix flames... You ought to truly have come from Blue Wind Nation... But how can Blue Wind Nation have such a person like you..."

Yun Che's gaze was crystal clear, and only gazed at him coldly. The person beneath his foot knew that she did not have the right to question him, and barely managed to gasp out: "My disguise had never been seen through by anyone... Can you tell me how exactly you saw me through?"

"I can't compare to your ability to conceal your tracks, aura, and sound," Yun Che said indifferently, "But in terms of appearance, you are only a bit worse. As long as it's within six meters of me, if a person was disguising his looks, I can easily see through it with just a glance... Not only do I know that you had changed your appearance, I even know that you are using three layers. Even if you tear off this layer off, the one behind it, and the one behind that are still not your true face... Either you're so ugly that you're afraid to be truthfully seen by others, or it's to conceal your true face for fear that people will know of your true identity..."

"Of course it's the latter!!" The "young woman" roared emotionally while pulling at her throat: "Look at me disguised as a woman... even if I can't be considered world-shakingly handsome, just looking at how refreshing and sweet I am would at least say that I'm extraordinarily handsome!! How could I possibly be related to the word 'ugly'?! You're ugly... Your entire family's ugly!"

"Tch!" Yun Che's mouth twitched, then suddenly released the foot on her body. He turned around and said: "Go."

The "young man"... Mn, it should be said that the man hastily leapt up from the ground like a carp. He stared at Yun Che's back with disbelief still visible on his face. Previously, in Falling Flame Merchant Guild, he had personally seen how vicious Yun Che was and originally thought that if he were to land in his hands, he would at least suffer greatly. Never did he expect that he would... release him?

"You're... you're releasing me just like that?" He said with wide eyes: "You're not going to ask who I am? Don't want to know why I was following you? Re... releasing me just like that?"

"Because you're not an evil person." Yun Che replied without turning his head around.

"...How do you know that I'm not an evil person?"

"Hmph, I have seen too many evil people in my lifetime, so I just need a single glance to know if someone is evil." Yun Che said with half narrowed eyes: "Moreover, you used a sleeping mist instead of a poison mist in the inn. Even though you had been restrained beneath my foot, what you intended to scatter was only an illusion mist. Additionally, there is no killing intent in the gaze you use to look at me... if otherwise, do you really think you could've stayed alive til now?"

The man opened his mouth, yet did not seize the chance to escape... Since he had regained his freedom, he was fully confident that even ten Yun Che's could not catch up to him if he wished to escape. Instead, he took a step forward and asked in puzzlement: "You're not going to ask why I approached you?"

"I already know why."

"You... do?"

Yun Che turned around, then looked at him: "You're here to steal the Phoenix Helianthus on me!"

Yun Che said with firm assertion, not in a questioning way.

"How... How do you know?" The man immediately widened his eyes.

"Such a thing like scent, is usually even more harder to cover up than aura. Volcano Gall, Phoenix Tail Banana, Scorching Blood Fire Ginseng, Purple Yin Samgha, Dragon Reishi Grass, Thousand Insect Purple Asura Vine, Rainy Cloud Flower... These are the medicinal ingredients I smell on your body. Even though you've tried your best to eliminate these smells, you've touched them all of them within twenty four hours. No matter how you cover it up, there would still be a bit remaining that's enough for me to distinguish.

The man was completely dumbstruck and stiffened in place as though petrified... All the names of the medicinal ingredients Yun Che had said... none were missing or in excess!!

"If these medicinal ingredients were stored in a spatial ring, not one smell would leak out. This is clearly evident that you had personally come in contact with them, and mixed them together. The results of combining them together would forcefully extend one's lifespan. In order to prolong someone's lifespan, it also needs a large amount of Purple Veined Heaven Crystals... It's only that this forceful longevity would come with an immense pain. In order to keep this pain in check and not conflict with the other ingredients at the same time, only the Phoenix Helianthus that could obstruct all pain in the meridians is able to do that."

Man: "~!#¥%....."

"You also just happened to start following me after I obtained the Phoenix Helianthus." Yun Che said indifferently: "Since you approached me for the sake of saving someone's life and never had any intention of killing me, I too, do not have any reason to make things difficult for you. Stepping on you a few times earlier is enough... You may leave. Stop deluding yourself into thinking that you can steal anything from me."

After Yun Che finished speaking, he turned around and left.

Up until Yun Che walked more than ten steps, did the man suddenly awaken from his daze. He took a large stride forward and swooshed to Yun Che's front. It was so fast that Yun Che didn't even see any afterimages: "Wait, lil' bro, no wait! Big bro, me offending such a high rank person like yourself was because I overestimated my own abilities, I had eyes but did not see. But... but the Phoenix Helianthus really is extremely important to me, I'm begging you to please give me that Phoenix Helianthus in your hands to me..."

He originally believed that with his abilities, he could've easily steal the Phoenix Helianthus from whoever obtained it. He never expected that he would bump into such an absolute monster like Yun Che, and now, he knew that it was impossible for him to steal it from him. Furthermore, Yun Che had magnanimously released him, so he did not have the face to try to play anymore tricks. However, he desperately needed that Phoenix Helianthus even if he had to risk his life to steal it. If stealing didn't work, the only thing he could do... was beg.

"Don't worry, I absolutely will not let you give it to me for nothing." He said with absolute sincerity: "You used two thousand purple profound coins to buy the Phoenix Helianthus from Falling Flame Merchant Guild... I'll use three thousand... no! Five thousand... no! Ten thousand... I'll use ten thousand purple profound coins to buy it off you!"

He yelled out an incredibly crazy price, quickly took out a purple shining profound coin card, and looked at Yun Che with a beseeching face.

Yun Che remained unmoved, and slowly shook his head: "If it were any other time, I might've been able to transfer it to you. But as of right now, I urgently need this stalk of Phoenix Helianthus to increase my strength. Otherwise, after half a month, I might even lose my life in Divine Phoenix City. Thus, even if you put forth even more money, I would not give it to you."

After he finished speaking, Yun Che directly left.

"Big bro!!"

The man charged forward and firmly gripped his clothes with both hands trembling slightly: "The Phoenix Helianthus in your hands is the last stalk that could be found this year. Please, no matter what, you have to give it to me. If ten thousand purple profound coins is not enough... don't hesitate to tell me how much you want. As long as I can take that out, I definitely won't even bat an eye!"

Yun Che resolutely shook his head: "I've said it before, it's not an issue of money. This Phoenix Helianthus concerns my fate. I definitely will not be giving it to anyone else no matter what. Go look elsewhere for one, perhaps you might find another one."

"If it's anywhere else that has it, I've already gone to all of them." The man's face revealed a deep implorement: "Big bro, you have amazing eyes. You even know the exact medicinal ingredients I have come in contact with, so you must know also know how great of a pain would follow after combining them all with Purple Veined Heaven Crystals to extend one's life. She only has not even one year left to live, my biggest wish right now is to accompany her to pass the last year of her life in peace. How could I possibly have the heart to allow her to suffer through that kind of pain... I went through the greatest amount of efforts, but could only find half a stalk of Phoenix Helianthus. Not only has the other half a stalk of that Phoenix Helianthus been used, its medicinal energy has already substantially dispersed. Its results would be extremely miniscule. My only hope right now lies on that stalk in your hands... Please, I beg of you, give it to me. I swear to god that I'll definitely repay you back one day."

Yun Che cast a sidelong glance at him, yet he still shook his head: "Every sort of ability you possess all clearly indicate that you are a genuine thief, but it is evident that your heart is not bad at all. Each one of your words all contain genuine urgency but you, and the person you wish to save, both have nothing to do with me. I am not that generous and benevolent to use an item that is related to the safety of my life to save a total stranger... Just give up, don't follow me anymore!"

With a swing of his hand, he Star God's Broken Shadow'd more than thirty meters away.

"Bang!!"

The sound of knees heavily falling to the ground came from behind Yun Che. Yun Che's footsteps paused, he turned around, and said with furrowed brows: "You..."

The man knelt on both knees. His face filled with a deep beseechment as his eyes swayed with tears: "Big bro, I have never begged anyone before in my entire life, nor have kneeled to anyone... Even when my parents were alive, I never had the time to kneel to them... I'm begging you... have mercy... She really... only has not even a year left... Please, I'm begging you... even if I have to slave for you..."

Yun Che's heart was fiercely moved... Even though this was the first day he had met this ghost-like figure whom not even eight Overlords could deal with, he understood what his tears and kneeling signified...

That was all of his pride and dignity...

In his entire life, this was indeed the first time he had ever kneeled to anyone. Otherwise, his knees would not be trembling so acutely. He had on an utterly helpless expression, and if he rejected him again, that helplessness would turn into complete despair...

That expression looked extremely close to himself on that day, when he cried painfully toward the sky while embracing Ling'er's beautiful corpse...

"Huu..." Yun Che inwardly sighed, but no longer took another step onward. He walked over and said: "The person you want to save, who is she to you?"

"...My wife." Seeing Yun Che walking back toward him, his eyes brightened with a hopeful radiance: "Big bro, I'm begging you, as long as you give me the Phoenix Helianthus, I'll agree to any condition you put forth."

"Tell me, what kind of illness has your wife contracted." Yun Che asked.

"She didn't contract an illness." The man shook his head as his expression grew pained: "Five years ago, our entire family was secretly ambushed by enemies. Both my parents were murdered. They used their lives so my wife and I could escape, but my wife was severely injured at that time, and had been infected by a strange incurable cold poison. All these years, I've been doing my utmost so she could continue living on, but this kind of life expansion still cannot persist for long. This year is already the limit..."

"Secretly ambushed?" Yun Che was slightly surprised: "You are an expert in stealth attacks so your parents ought to be even stronger than you. How could you possibly end up this way? Five years ago, your skills shouldn't be that lower than what you possess right now, right?"

The man revealed a struggling expression, then still slowly said it out in the end: "It's Sun Moon Divine Hall..."

Yun Che: "!!"

"My family have been thieves for many generations and we happily robbed the rich to help the poor. One of my ancestors had once infiltrated Sun Moon Divine Hall and stole a Tyrant Profound blade. As such, for the past several hundred years, Sun Moon Divine Hall had always been searching for our tracks. Afterwards, I don't know what kind of searching method they used, but they found one of our bases, and thus calamity descended..."

"I understand. Get up." Yun Che pulled him up... A special clan of people that were thieves for many generations, an ancestor, and even a Sacred Ground like Sun Moon Divine Hall had come in the picture

with a Tyrant Profound blade. This kind of family inevitably possessed a great fame within the Profound Sky Continent.

"Bring me to see your wife." Yun Che said seriously: "I believe that you wouldn't let her stay anywhere too far, she ought to be within Divine Phoenix City, right?"

"Ah?" The man was stunned.

"I know a bit of medicine, I can perhaps cure your wife's injuries and poison. Also, don't worry, I won't leak out any information concerning you and your wife. I won't even bother to check to see what you truly look like." Yun Che said indifferently.

The man gaped: "But... but... this..."

"No buts." Yun Che interrupted: "Since you care about her that much, then you can only trust me. Even if the number one genius doctor told you that there is no cure, you still have to trust a person who claims that he might possibly cure her! Because if you miss this opportunity... you might miss the opportunity to save her life!"

"Okay!!"

Yun Che's last words suddenly smashed all the hesitation the man possessed. He no longer thought of anything else as he nodded fiercely: "You can even differentiate what kind of medicine I had been in contact with in an instant, so I believe that your medical skills have reached perfection! I believe even more that you would not harm us, and you don't even have a reason to harm us... If you can truly cure her, my life is yours!"

Chapter 410 - The Legendary Princess Snow

Night gradually fell, Yun Che followed the man toward a place at the edge of Divine Phoenix City's southern region.

"Why... Why are you helping me?" The man asked cautiously after being silent for a long period of time. Like Yun Che, he was a person who had been in innumerable life and death situations before, his perceptiveness and wariness were no less inferior to Yun Che. Thus, he could tell with a single glance if someone possessed evil intentions or was conspiring against him. However, he couldn't find any trace of malice or conspiracy on Yun Che.

"Just treat it as my doctor's heart suddenly reawakening after a long period of silence." Yun Che said as he secretly sighed in his heart... Having a doctor's heart that loved everything under the heavens and helped the people, that had made up his entire soul back then, and was the core part of what his Master had taught him. But once his Master had been forced to death, his doctor's heart had been replaced by endless hatred. After that, he had never used his medical expertise to save anyone.

"Err..." This answer confused the man.

"You said that you had obtained half a stalk of Phoenix Helianthus?" Yun Che casually asked.

"Yes." The man nodded: "Every year, the quantity of Phoenix Helianthus that sprouts is already very few, and most are usually immediately seized by Divine Phoenix Sect, so I could only infiltrate one of Divine Phoenix Sect's treasure halls. But many protective profound formations are littered everywhere there, just as soon as I went in, I accidentally touched one of them and had no choice but to escape... Luckily, before I escaped, I already had that half stalk of Phoenix Helianthus in hand. I believe the reason why I could so easily steal it, was because since that half stalk of Phoenix Helianthus had already lost too much of its medicinal force, it had been casually tossed on top of a jade cabinet.

Yun Che's steps slowed as he said with shock: "You... infiltrated Divine Phoenix Sect?"

"Yeah." Hearing the shock in Yun Che's voice, the man slapped his chest while proudly nodding: "In this world, aside from the Four Great Sacred Grounds and Black Moon Merchant Guild, there has never been a place I have not snuck into. Even though they discovered me... Heh heh, they couldn't even manage to touch my butt before I disappeared from their sights without leaving even a trace."

Yun Che: "..."

This man said that one of his ancestors had infiltrated Sun Moon Divine Hall, which had also shocked him, and the man himself beside him... He was about to steal into Divine Phoenix Sect, yet had escaped without a single injury after being discovered...

Who... the heck...

The man's voice lowered, as he said with a distressed face: "When I stole into Divine Phoenix Sect, I originally wanted to secretly check out the legendary Princess Snow, but she just had to happen to not be there. I heard a few people discussing... and it seems like she had went to some Perching Phoenix Valley."

"Princess Snow?" Yun Che raised his brows: "One of Divine Phoenix Sect's princesses, right?"

After Yun Che finished speaking, he saw the man's eyes widen. That expression... was as if he was examining an alien.

"Could it be... that you don't know Princess Snow?" The man said with wide eyes.

"Is this Princess Snow... really famous?" Yun Che asked back.

Yun Che's unchanging expression did not have the least bit of falsehood. The man swept him up and down with his gaze, then used an extremely expression to once again size Yun Che up again. That gaze... was totally not a gaze that was looking at a living person: "Holy cow! You're serious? You seriously don't know Princess Snow? As expected, y-y-y-you're not someone from Divine Phoenix Empire! Ah, no wait! Even if you're not from Divine Phoenix Empire, even if you're from a remote mountain region in another nation, it's impossible for you to not know Princess Snow!"

Yun Che: "..."

This was indeed the first time he had ever heard of the name Princess Snow.

"Then... have you ever heard of the name 'Hua Minghai'?" The man's eyes flashed.

"Hua Minghao? Never heard of it before, is it another famous person?" Yun Che asked.

"Holy cow!!" The man hopped up and roared with bared teeth: "I-i-i-it's whatever if you don't know Princess Snow, but you actually have never heard of the great Hua Minghai! He's the legendary 'Ghost Mirage Sacred Hand', the most awesome person in all of Profound Sky Continent... Cough cough, one of them. Let alone humans, even a fish in mud would know of this great name, how could there exist a person who has never heard of that name!!"

"Ghost Mirage Sacred Hand? What a terrible nickname." Yun Che curled his lips.

"~ ! # ¥ %....." The muscles on the man's face twitched, and looked as if he wanted to fight to the death with Yun Che: "You couldn't have come here from another world, could you?"

Yun Che turned around, and nodded seriously: "You can believe that."

"F*ck!"

"You can't be... that 'Ghost Mirage Sacred Hand' Hua Minghai, could you?" Yun Che gave him a new measuring look.

"Right, that's me!" Hua Minghai patted his chest, then the corner of his eyes twitched uncontrollably. Holy f*ck... this was the first time he had revealed his own name to someone... yet this person had actually never heard of him before!

"Oh, I understand." Yun Che asked flatly: "Then should I call you Little Hua or Little Hai?"

"...Just call me Little Hai." Hua Minghai was about to cry. No matter how you put it, I'm almost thirty years ago, and this kid's obviously not even twenty years of age.

"Talk to me about Princess Snow, why is so so famous?" Yun Che asked with some curiosity.

"Cough cough, you don't want to know about Ghost Mirage Sacred Hand's past achievements first?"

"Nope."

"! #¥%......" Hua Minghai sucked in a death breath. Only after using all of his willpower to finally calm down did he answer: "Princess Snow is Divine Phoenix Empire's treasure, the Divine Phoenix Spirit's darling, and the miracle the heavens have bestowed upon Divine Phoenix. These were all her previous nicknames, and no one had seen her before. In the year Princess Snow turned thirteen, she had appeared on top of Divine Phoenix City's tower because of some ceremony. That year, the Divine Phoenix City that had never seen even a bit of snow had unexpectedly seen snow descend from the sky; Princess Snow appeared, and the entire place had become a field of silence. Everyone who had gaze upon her had become dazed on the spot, as if they had seen a fairy descend to the mortal realm... On the very next day, she had been dubbed as Profound Sky's number one beauty. It was unprecedented, and even those who were qualified to be mentioned in the same breath as her did not exist."

"Thirteen years old? Profound Sky's number one beauty?"

"Yes, back then, Princess Snow was only thirteen years old. She ought to be sixteen this year, so her beauty definitely should have increased. Unfortunately, aside from her surfacing three years ago, she had never come out in front of others. Nobody knows how Princess Snow looks like now." Hua Minghai said with a face full of yearning.

"You've seen her three years ago?" Yun Che asked.

"No, I've only heard it from people..."

Yun Che smirked: "Then how do you know she's beautiful to such an extent? For women, if you're talking about thirteen years old, let alone mature, she hasn't even blossomed yet. No matter how good-looking she is, how beautiful could she possibly be?" When he spoke till here, Yun Ch paused, because he thought about Jasmine... The first time he had met Jasmine, she was only thirteen as well, and the blow she gave Yun Che had even surpassed Xia Qingyue...

But Jasmine was a completely different kind of category that couldn't be examined based on this world's standards. How could that so called "Princess Snow" possibly be mentioned in the same breath as her?

As far as snow descending from the sky, that's even more nonsensical. Divine Phoenix City is summer all year round, where would snow come from? I'd reckon that the title of number one beauty and snowfall stuff were all fabricated from Divine Phoenix Sect to strengthen its prestige."

"But, everyone all says that ... "

"I only believe things that I see with my own eyes, not what I hear." Yun Che said slowly: "If you were to say the number one beauty in the world, I think that only my wife deserves this title... Who doesn't know how to self-proclaim stuff like that?"

"Hmph..." Hua Minghai snorted softly, then said: "I heard that in this Seven Nation Ranking Tournament, Princess Snow will appear. At that time, I'm definitely going to mix in with the crowd to check out how Princess Snow looks like, are you interested?"

"Not interested."

"....."

In the very edge of one of Divine Phoenix City's corners. Hua Minghai's footsteps stopped in front of an abandoned looking little house. He stopped breathing, quickly surveyed the surroundings, and whispered: "It's right here... follow me in."

The door opened and a strong scent of medicine assaulted over. This place was obviously a temporary residence; its furnishing was very simple. Purple crystals were on top of the little bed on the side, flickering with purple light. These purple crystal lights were deep and illusory, and peacefully lying on top of the purple crystals was a thin woman. Once she heard the door open, the woman stirred, and let out a weak yet eager sound: "Husband... you're... back..."

This voice made Hua Minghai tremble all over. He hastily rushed over, threw himself in front of the bed, and said emotionally: "Xiaoya, you're awake... I'm so sorry that I wasn't here by your side when you woke up, I must have scared you... How do you feel? Does it hurt a lot?"

Yun Che walked in with light steps and stood behind Hua Minghai as he looked at the woman's face... She had been reduced to an extremely thin and weak state, her face was pale without color, her eyes were half opened, and exuded a misty gaze... This kind of gaze was one that could not see anything.

The most conspicuous thing on her face was on her forehead... there was an obvious deep dark blue seal there.

Seeing this dark blue color, Yun Che's brows slightly wrinkled.

"No problem... I've only just woken up... I feel... a lot better..." The woman tried her best to smile. At this time, her eyes finally caught a vague human silhouette. She said softly: "Husband... do we have... a guest?"

Without waiting for Hua Minghai to speak, Yun Che had already answered: "Hello... My name is Ling Yun, I'm Hua Minghai's friend."

"Friend..."

Yun Che's following words had actually made the woman's eyes light up with a peculiar gleam. She said excitedly: "You're really Husband's friend? Husband... is he really... your friend?"

Yun Che was slightly stunned, but Hua Minghai knew why she was so moved. He nodded forcefully: "Mn! Xiaoya, he's a friend I made outside... If he's not a friend, how could he possible know that my name is Hua Minghai."

"Friend... Husband's friend..." She laughed, her smiling expression was pale yet blissful. She gently repeated: "Husband has a friend... Husband really has a friend..."

"..." Yun Che secretly heaved out a breath, and took a step forward: "Not only am I Little Hai's friend, I'm also a doctor. The reason why I have come with Little Hai here is also to see if I can cure your illness... Little Hai, step aside first, let me see her condition."

After hearing that, Hua Minghai quickly stepped aside, as both his eyes stared straight at Yun Che: "Big bro! Please, you have to use all your power to save Xiaoya. If you really can save her..."

In front of Xiaoya, Hua Minghai was unable to say the words that came next. Even though he knew that he was older than Yun Che by at least ten years, the word "big bro" came from his soul. If Yun Che truly could save her, let alone "big bro", even if he had to call him "grandpa" his entire life, he would be perfectly willing. And he was already grateful that Yun Che was even willing to come here with him.

"Of course I'll do all I can." Yun Che said calmly. Then, he walked over to the front of the bed as his gaze fell upon her forehead... Manifested on the space between her brows was the terrifying dark blue cold poison that had infected her body. It was almost about to enter her brain.

All the purple colored crystals beneath her were priceless, because each one of them were the purest Purple Veined Heaven Crystals! Her body was extremely worn out, and the main reason why she had lived past so many years under the terrifying cold poison was because half her body was bundled with those Purple Veined Heaven Crystals.

"My name is... Ru Xiaoya, can I... also call you big bro?" As Yun Che gazed at her, she suddenly asked in a weak voice.

"...Mn." Yun Che nodded in response.

"Thank you... Big bro..."

"Why are you thanking me?" Yun Che asked.

"Thank you... for becoming Little Hai's friend." Ru Xiaoya said with grateful sincerity: "These years... to extend my life... Husband did not hesitate to abandon the family doctrine of robbing the rich to help the

poor... and went everywhere to steal many elixirs and Purple Veined Heaven Crystals... because of me... he doesn't have any friends... and also could not... have any friends..."

"I don't want to burden him anymore... but, I'm also scared of dying... because if I die... Husband will truly be alone... He finally... has... a... big brother... good..."

Ru Xiaoya's voice grew increasingly softer, until she finally lost consciousness. She was too weak, and saying so many words had consumed an enormous amount of energy.